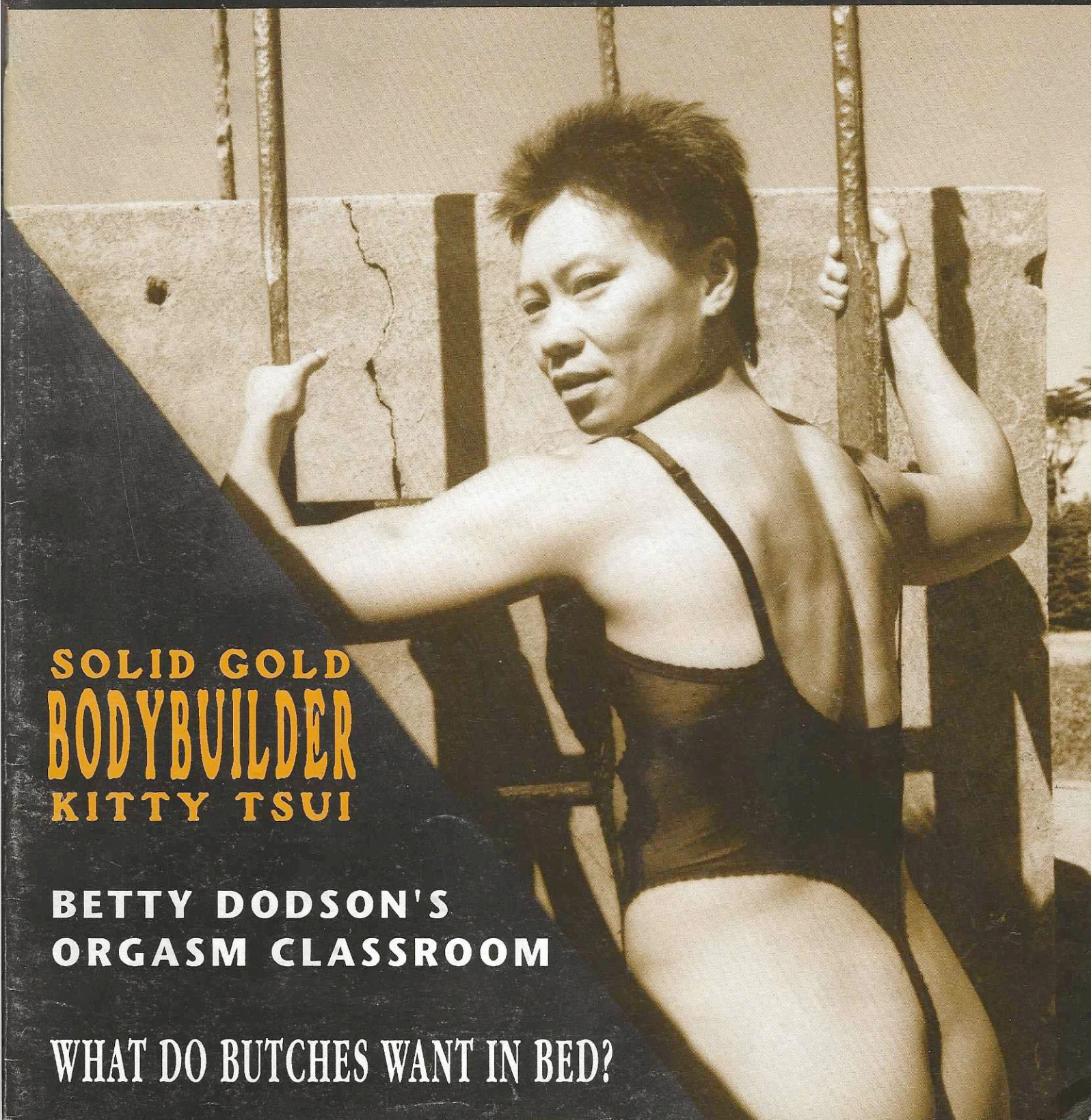
Entertainment for the Adventurous Lesbian

ON OUR BACKS

Nov - Dec, 1990

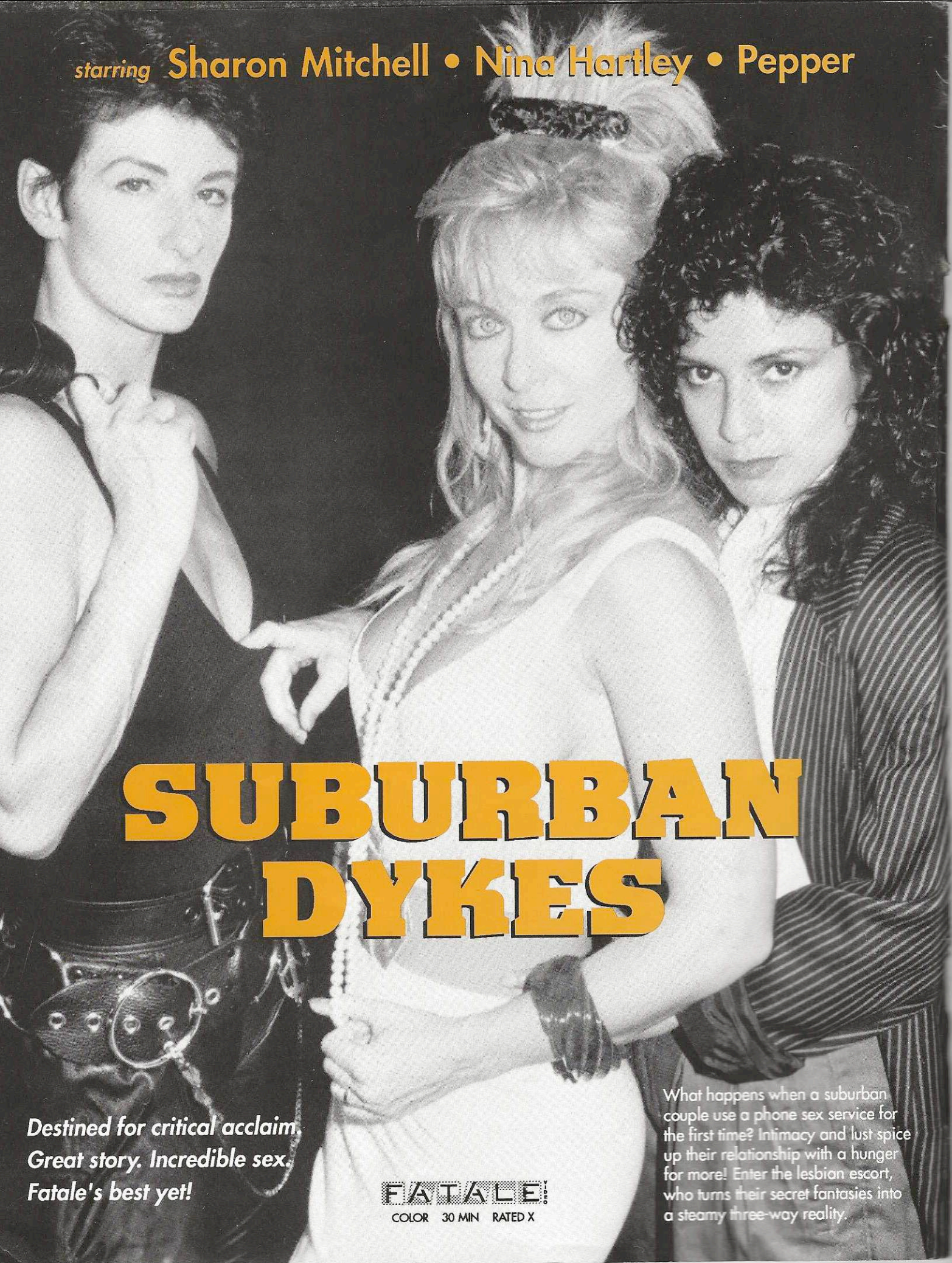
$5.00



SOLID GOLD BODYBUILDER KITTY TSUI

BETTY DODSON'S ORGASM CLASSROOM

WHAT DO BUTCHES WANT IN BED?


starring Sharon Mitchell • Nina Hartley • Pepper
SUBURBAN DYKES
Destined for critical acclaim. Great story. Incredible sex. Fatale's best yet!
What happens when a suburban couple use a phone sex service for the first time? Intimacy and lust spice up their relationship with a hunger for more! Enter the lesbian escort, who turns their secret fantasies into a steamy three-way reality.
FATALE
COLOR 30 MIN RATED X

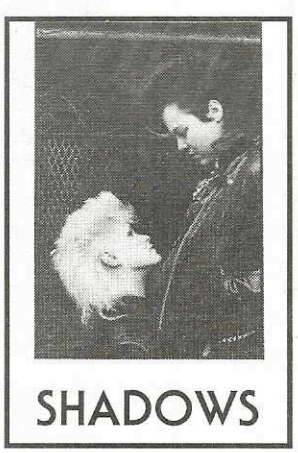
PRIVATE PLEASURES
Butch/femme elegant and passionate seduction in a penthouse suite. (30 min) X

HUNGRY HEARTS
Romantic femme on femme; sultry striptease, kinky bath dildoe and harness fuck scene. (30 min) X

BurLEZk LIVE!
The original lesbian striptease show taped live from San Francisco. (90 min) R

BurLEZk LIVE 2
Starring Shelly Mars with dancers Stella, Fanny Fatale and love duo Peppar and Reeva. (60 min) R

CLIPS
Anal pleasure; scarf play and safe sex; G-spot ejaculation . (30 min) X



SHADOWS
A real life lesbian couple enjoying the unique playfulness and intensity that is lesbian S/M. (30 min) X

FATALE VIDEO

Holiday Video Offer

Choose Any 3 For ONLY $69.69

or $34.95 each

FATALE VIDEO • 526 Castro St • San Francisco, CA 94114

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

X Signature _____

By signing, I hereby certify I am 18 years or older.

ORDER BY PHONE – CHARGE IT!
1-800-845-4617

❑ VISA ❑ MC Signature _____

Exp. Date _____ Card # _____

❑ Check/Money Order Enclosed Sorry, No Refunds on Video Orders.

HOLIDAY OFFER

CHOOSE ANY THREE FOR ONLY $69.69
or GET ONE FOR $34.95

Offer good until Jan. 31, 1990.

I Prefer: ❑ VHS ❑ BETA

Indicate How Many You Want of Each Title

____Clips ____Hungry Hearts ____Private Pleasures

____Shadows ____BurLEZk Live! ____BurLEZk Live 2

Please send me ____ copies of "Suburban Dykes" (Not part of Holiday Offer)

➤ **NEW RELEASE: "Suburban Dykes" $34.95**

ADD Shipping: $3.00 Per Order. Allow 4-6 Weeks Delivery.
❑ Special Rush Service Add $10: Money Order and Credit Card orders ONLY. (Not available to AK, HI, PO boxes or outside of USA)
California Residents add 7.25% Sales Tax.

Fallen Angels
Your One Stop Gay Store

FORUM AWARD
#1 EROTIC BOUTIQUE
S/M Oriented *In So. Florida*

- DILDO HARNESSES $39.95
- ONE-ON-ONE VIBRATOR $29.95
  double-headed dildo that vibrates
- MAIL ORDER CATALOG . . . . . $ 4.00
  Angel in Flight (Good towards first purchase)
  PO Box 11718, Fort Lauderdale, FL 33339

To Order: 3045 N. Federal Hwy, Store 98
Coral Center, Fort Lauderdale, FL 33301
(305) 563-5230

FRENCH LACE LINGERIE
HEART-STOPPING & CARESSINGLY COMFORTABLE

Sizes - S-M-L
$79.00 Add $2.00 Mailing Cost

Catalog Available $3.00

Send money order or check, only
TO: CORINE
P.O. Box 336
MAIL SERVICE CENTER
8721 Santa Monica Blvd.
West Hollywood, CA 90069

ON OUR BACKS

526 Castro • San Francisco, CA 94114
(415) 861-4723

PUBLISHER	Debi Sundahl
ASSOCIATE PUBLISHER	Nan Kinney
EDITOR	Susie Bright
ASSISTANT EDITOR	Lisa LaBia
CONTRIBUTING EDITORS	Marcy Sheiner Fiction
	Lulu Belliveau Photography
DESIGN & DESKTOP PUBLISHING	Robin Simmons
PASTE-UP	Tim Hixon
CIRCULATION MANAGER	Kathryn Sheldon
ACCOUNTS MANAGER	Rosemary Geary
ADVERTISING	Linda Benmour

ON OUR BACKS (ISSN 08902224) is published bi-monthly by Blush Entertainment Corp, 526 Castro, San Francisco, CA 94114. Subscriptions are $28/yr USA; $36/yr Canada (first-class only); $48/yr outside USA (airmail only). Second-class postage paid at San Francisco, CA. POSTMASTER: Send address changes to ON OUR BACKS, 526 Castro, San Francisco, CA 94114.

ADVERTISING: Rate sheet and production assistance available on request. For assistance call: (415) 861-4723

RETAIL OUTLETS: Terms are 25% discount, freight pre-paid, return of mastheads of unsold copies for credit. Minimum order ten copies. Send order to: 526 Castro, San Francisco, CA 94114.

SUBMISSIONS: Photographers' and writers' guidelines available upon request with SASE. We are not responsible for unsolicited materials sent without SASE. Allow 6–8 weeks for response.

Any similarity between characters appearing in ON OUR BACKS and real persons is coincidental. The representation or appearance of any person in ON OUR BACKS is not to be taken as representative of her sexual preference.

Copyright © 1990 by Blush Entertainment Corp. All rights reserved. No part of this magazine may be reproduced without prior written permission from the publisher.

Printed in USA by Alonzo Printing and Somerset Press.

INSIDE
ON OUR BACKS
Vol.7 No. 1 Nov – Dec 1990

Interview with Betty Dodson — P.20

Baby You Can Drive My Car — P.23

cover Jill Posener
model Kitty Tsui

columns

7 LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

9 ASK FANNY . . . Fanny Fatale
Strapped for Sex

10 TOYS FOR US . . . Susie Bright
Hey, Turn Me Over!

12 SEXTRACTS . . . Greta Christina
Lesbian news from all over

15 SEXPOINT . . . Nikki Feist
Sex Positive Puritans

36 REVIEWS

features and fiction

20 THE *ON OUR BACKS* INTERVIEW:
BETTY DODSON . . . Lisa LaBia
The Pioneer of Self-Sexuality

22 MY ORGASM WITH BETTY . . . Carol Queen
An inside look at a masturbation workshop

28 HOT CONNECTION . . . Nancy Kymila
Dial "E" for Exhibitionism

30 THE DEAD AIR BETWEEN STARS . . . Stephine V. Wilson
An Out of Body Experience

pictures

16 KITTY TSUI . . . Jill Posener
Pumping it up with our most popular cover girl!

23 BABY YOU CAN DRIVE MY CAR . . . Tracy Mostovoy
Riding Shotgun

33 AKASHA & PIXIE . . . Schuyler Pescada
Unadorned Desire

4 CONTRIBUTORS

46 CLASSIFIEDS

Sex Toys

How to order them without embarrassment.

How to use them without disappointment.

Today, people are interested in improving the quality of their lives...and exploring their own sensuality with options from the **Xandria Collection.** Sexual devices can provide a new and entirely positive source of pleasure.

The most important aspect of satisfaction is trust. Trust us...thoughtful consideration goes into each product in the catalogue. Quality, value, and sensual appeal are all important elements, as are you, the customer.

What is the Xandria Collection?

It is a very, very special collection of sensual devices. It includes the finest and most effective products available from around the world. Products that can open new doors to pleasure (perhaps many you never knew existed!).

Our products range from the simple to the delightfully complex. They are designed for both the timid and the bold. For anyone who's ever wished there could be something more to their sensual pleasure.

The Xandria Collection has a unique three-way guarantee.

First, we guarantee your privacy.

Everything we ship is plainly packaged and securely wrapped, with no clue to its contents from the outside. All transactions are strictly confidential, and we never sell, give or trade any customer's name.

Second, we guarantee your satisfaction.

If a product seems unsatisfactory...simply return it for replacement or refund.

Third, we guarantee that the product you choose will keep giving you pleasure....

Should it malfunction, simply return it to us for a replacement.

The Xandria Gold Collection...a tribute to closeness and communication. Celebrate the possibilities for pleasure we each have within us. If you're prepared to intensify your own pleasure, then send for the **Xandria Collection Gold Edition Catalogue.** It is priced at just four dollars which is applied in full to your first order.

Write today. You have absolutely nothing to lose. And an entirely new world of enjoyment to gain.

The Xandria Collection, Dept. OB1190
P.O. Box 31039, San Francisco, CA 94131

Please send me, by first class mail, my copy of the Xandria Collection Gold Edition catalogue. Enclosed is my check or money order for four dollars which will be applied towards my first purchase. ($4 U.S., $5 CAN., £3 U.K.)

Name_____

Address_____

City_____

State_____ Zip_____

I am an adult over 21 years of age:

_____
(signature required)

Xandria, 874 Dubuque Ave., South San Francisco 94080. Void where prohibited by law.

Myra Fourwinds wants to be invited to any hot sex parties.

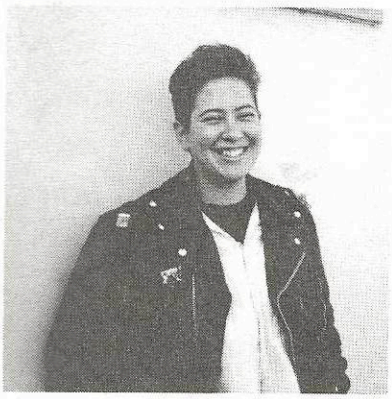
Stephine V. Wilson is a freelance writer and composer living in Newark, Delaware. She is currently working on an opera about things that go bump in the night.

Photographer **Schuyler Pescada** is opening a new studio with her ex-girlfriend who's a tattoo-artist, and is always looking for models to seduce.

Merle Knight is a true maniac who lives (and raises hell) in Chino, California, of all places.

Kris Kovick says: "I have a new R-E-S-P-E-C-T for mothers. I am thinking of becoming a daddy in my fantasyland."

Myra "The Ripper" Fourwinds



Nikki Feist without her glasses

The last time **Nikki Feist** wrote for *On Our Backs*, she got a coming out letter from an old high-school friend. This time she wants one from a certain teacher.

Nancy Kymila lives in Washington, D.C. and can't remember life before law school, so she spends most of her time daydreaming about life after it.

Laurence was born in Paris, but now lives in London where she suffers from a severe shortage of lesbian sex magazines.

"Where the hell is my photo credit?" screamed **Tracy Mostovoy.** We were so busy trying to defeat Jesse Helms in our last issue (Sept/Oct 90), we didn't credit Mostovoy for the photo featured in the *On Our Backs* subscription offer. Sorry about the oversight, Tracy. Let's try it again.

As an adolescent, **Carol Queen** couldn't figure out how to masturbate so she checked out "how-to" books from the library. Since then she's gotten good at it and now publicly masturbates for a living. She wishes everyone had a job they liked.

London-based photographer **Jill Posener** was born in London, lives in London and will probably die in London.

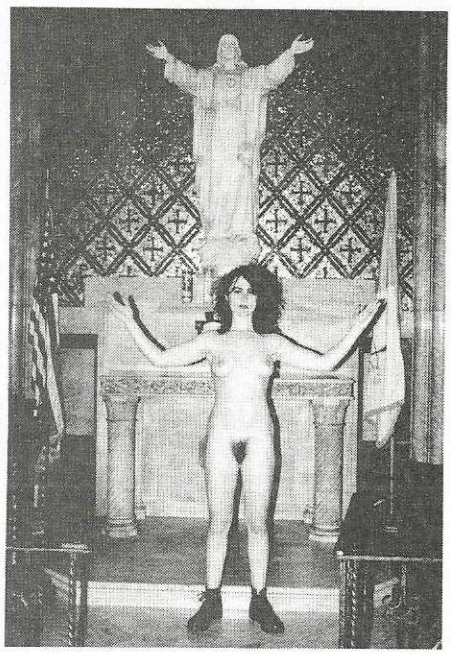
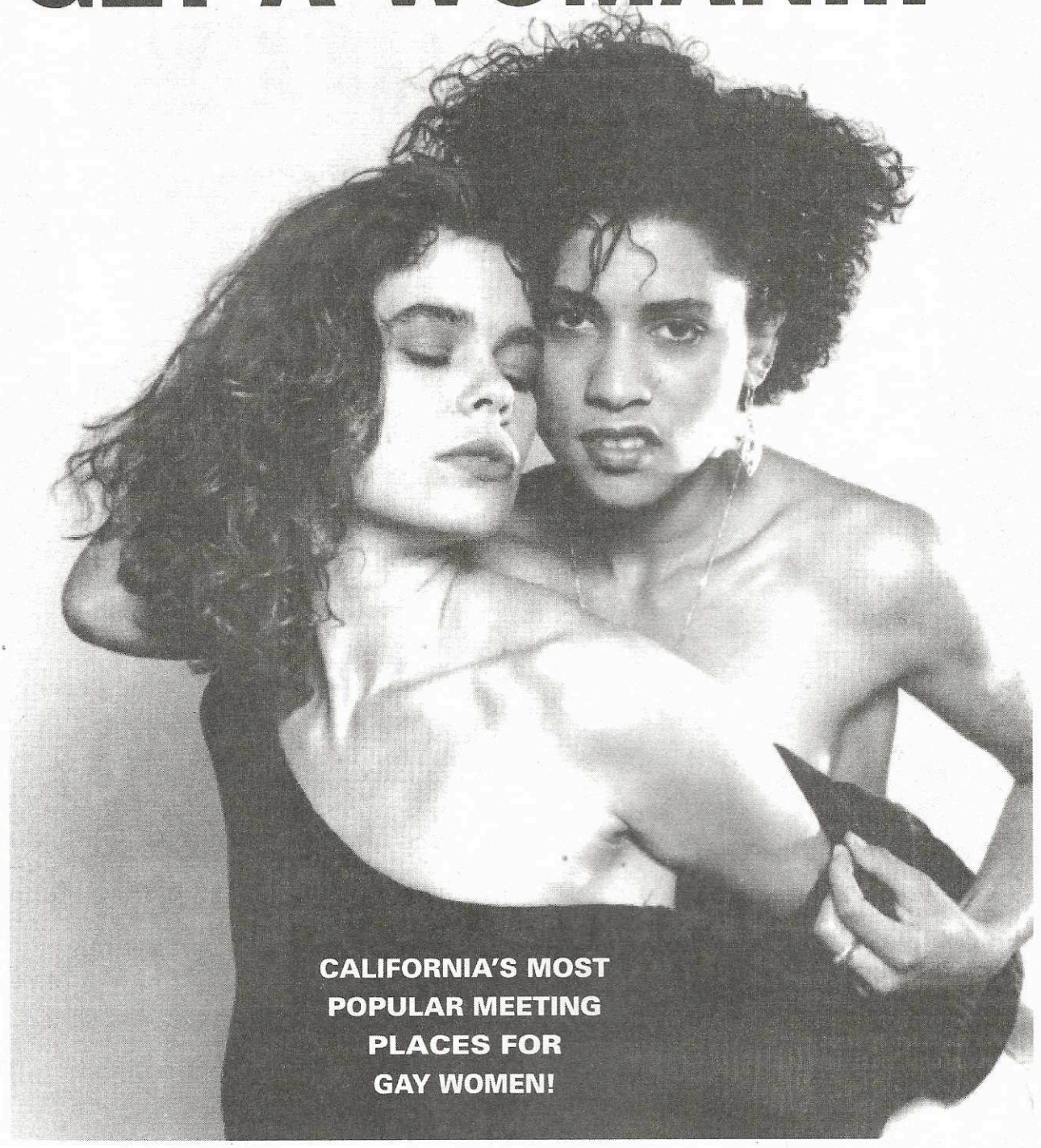


Photo by **TRACY MOSTOVOY**

GET A WOMAN...



ROMANCE CONNECTION
1-900-844-2002 95¢ min

SAFE SEX HEADQUARTERS
1-900-844-6922

RECORD FREE! 415-291-0310

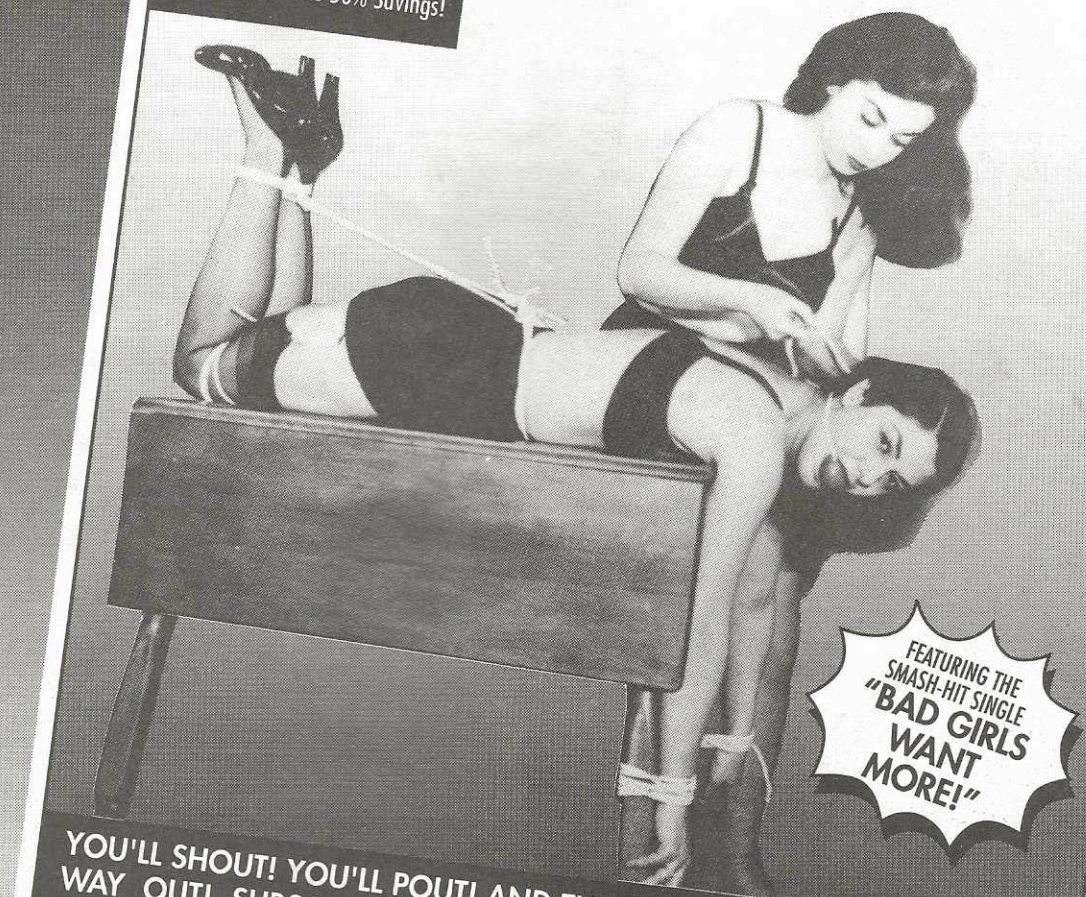
We're making a list – Checking it twice – Gonna find out who's . . .

NAUGHTY OR NICE

SEE her squirm with anticipation (of her first issue)

HEAR her beg and plead (for a Subscription)

GASP at the 50% Savings!



FEATURING THE SMASH-HIT SINGLE "BAD GIRLS WANT MORE!"

YOU'LL SHOUT! YOU'LL POUT! AND THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY OUT! SUBSCRIBE TO ON OUR BACKS TODAY!

BUY ONE SUB AT FULL PRICE AND GET ONE FOR HER AT HALF PRICE . . . ISN'T SHE WORTH IT?

X X-CITING SEX X-TRA VALUE

SUBSCRIBE

ORDER BY PHONE

1-800-845-4617

VISA & MASTERCARD ACCEPTED

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State ____ Zip ____

Signature X _____

GIFT SUB

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State ____ Zip ____

Sign Gift Card From _____

❑ 1 YR Sub, $28 ❑ 2 YR Sub, $50

❑ I already have a sub, please extend.

❑ GIFT SUB $14 (with purchase of full price sub)

OFFER EXPIRES JAN 31, 1991

CHARGE IT!

❑ VISA ❑ MC Exp. Date _____

Card # _____

Signature _____

❑ Check/Money Order Enclosed Sorry. No Refunds.

MAIL TO: ON OUR BACKS, ND'90 • 526 CASTRO STREET • SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94114

Mud wrestling . . . . . .

Yo, what's all this mudslinging you're doing in *Letters to the Editor*? You're getting mighty feisty these days. It seems no one escapes your pen of put-downs. Everyone who takes the time to write to *On Our Backs* and voices a different opinion, receives a response full of sexual repression. Do you always have to have the last word?

Sonja Lauber
Seattle, WA

No, not always.

Truth in advertising . . . . .

What's the deal with *On Our Backs* courting a male audience? The ads I saw for *On Our Backs* in *Mother Jones* and *Utne Reader* did not say "By and FOR Lesbians." What's next, articles by men? Financial success at any cost to the Lesbian Community? If this is a Bisexual publication, great! But say so. Encouraging a male audience violates Lesbians' rights. Men who read your magazine are no better than rapists. I am not some rabid man-hater, but if women have no control over their sexuality, excluding the right to exclude men, then we are just slaves of the patriarchy. I am no man's sex toy. Please try to focus on a women/Lesbian audience. Advertise in more feminist publications. Avoid material that panders to a male audience, like the Lydia Lunch interview (Jan/Feb 90). I enjoy reading *On Our Backs* with my woman partner, but don't share it with male friends, out of respect for the artists. Can't your circulation department do the same?

Keep up the safer sex articles for Dykes. Thanks for the great video reviews. More skinny white girls in black lace panties, please.

Melissa Claire
Seattle, WA

We place our ads in publications like Mother Jones *and the* Utne Reader *to reach more lesbians—just like yourself who found us there! Most lesbian feminist separatist/grassroots publications don't reach lesbians in mainstream culture. In fact, many feminist bookstores refuse to carry our product.*

LAURENCE

Why isn't there more Black in *On Our Backs*?

However, we do advertise in feminist publications and are always looking for new leads. Any suggestions?

Daddy do's and don'ts . . . . .

Regarding the recent "dyke daddy" discussion (May/June '90): Shame on you Fanny! As far as I'm concerned, "dyke daddy" is not a term for a lesbophiliac, rather it is a term for a dyke who plays daddy/daddy's girl or boy with one or more of her partners.

I have always heard the male counterpart to the "fag hag" referred to as a "dyke dick." I do not believe that a man who expresses the desire to have sex with lesbians deserves such a power-laden or intimate label like "daddy."

I hope the dyke dicks reading this will only put their energy where it's welcomed, which is certainly nowhere near this dyke.

Lucy Duff
San Francisco

Black-out . . . . . .

I would get a subscription to *On Our Backs* except that every time I've looked at your magazine, I've never seen any black models or read any sex stories that had black lesbian characters. Maybe I've just missed them all, but your magazine seems to creamy-white for me.

L. Jackson
Winston-Salem, NC

We do publish photography and fiction from a number of black lesbian artists, but not nearly as often as we'd like to. The bottom line is, we cannot publish what we do not have. So here's a challenge: We want women of color, big women, older woman, all kinds of women—to get out their typewriters and cameras and submit material to On Our Backs. *We want you spread out naked and nasty all over our pages! Give it to us and we'll give it to you. Send for your submission guidelines today! 526 Castro Street, San Francisco, CA 94114.*

Hot tuna . . . . . .

Thanks so much for the hot pictorial "Fish & Deva" (Sept/Oct '90). I met Fish at the 15th Michigan Women's Music festival. What a trip to see her in your magazine!

A. Dyke
Moline, IL

EROTIC IN NATURE

Tigress

1st PLACE AWARD for Best Specialty Film Gay Producers Guild

(X-Rated)

"Erotic in Nature" emerged as the **First X-Rated Lesbian Video** made by and for women. Actual lovers were chosen to best represent the passion women can have for one another. Simple in plot, a great deal of care is given to beautiful locations, original music, and production quality. "We are very proud that *Erotic in Nature* went on to win a first place award from the Gay Producers Association for 'Best Specialty Film!'

Erotic in Nature was a pilot project for a long-time dream of the producers, an erotic cowgirl comedy! This dream, ("Hay-Fever"), has finally come true and is now available for your enjoyment.

Tiger Rose's DISTRIBUTING

ORDER FORM

Please send me:

___	**"Hay -Fever"**	@ 54.95 ea _____
___	**Erotic in Nature**	@ 34.95 ea _____
___	**Where There's Smoke**	@ 27.95 ea _____
___	**Fanasy Dancer**	@ 29.95 ea _____

❒ BETA ❒ VHS STEREO ❒ HI-FI (add 1.50)_____

VIDEO ~ Add $2.00 EACH for Shipping _____

CA add 6% Sales Tax _____

TOTAL ENCLOSED _____

Name _____

Address _____

_____

I verify that I am 18 years or older.

Signature _____

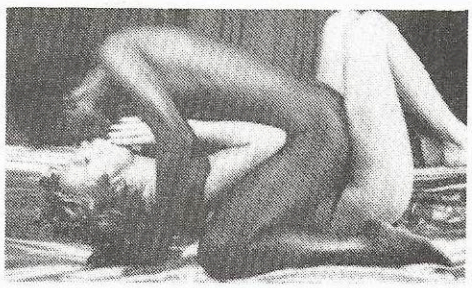
❒ *Please put me on your exclusive mailing list.*
Please allow three to five weeks for delivery.

Mail To: TIGER ROSE DISTRIBUTING
P.O.BOX 609 • COTATI, CA 94931

LAVENDER BLUE PRODUCTIONS

★ FANTASY DANCER ★

ONE WOMAN'S DREAM



ANOTHER WOMAN'S FANTASY

As Nicole sizzles on stage she draws Alex into a dreamworld of erotic excitement.

& WHERE THERE'S SMOKE

Where There's Smoke portrays sex between women with love, romance and heat. It's truly a celebration of lesbian emotion and erocticism.

BY WOMEN • WRITTEN • PRODUCED • DIRECTED • FILMED • ACTED • **FOR WOMEN**

PACKED AND READY

Dear Fanny: What is the etiquette for packing it? You know, wearing your strap-on around town. Is it appropriate to pack it on the first date? Would this be a turn-on or would it make me look like a pushy, macho pig? I don't want it to look like I'm expecting it, but I want the dildo to be right there when I rip her clothes off!

And what about wearing it to bars? Would that shock the shit out of some sensitive sisters, or what! Or how about in the fitting room at Macy's? Shopping malls, family reunions, church services? Tell me Fanny, what do you think?

–Signed, Shooting From the Hip

Dear Shooter: *Wear it to the bar, definitely. As for the shopping mall, well, why not? Gone are the days when they arrested women for wearing more than three pieces of men's clothing. And who could fault a 24-hour-a-day butch who can't stand to be without her dick, for not being up front with her sexuality? The dildo may seem like a neon sign to you, but in actuality is not that noticeable, and most people don't cruise crotches anyway. The only person who's apt to notice would be exactly the person you want to attract. Not a bad deal.*

As far as the first date goes, that depends on the girl. If she's a bad girl, and you leave your dick in the glove box of the car, she may get mighty disappointed when she reaches to feel the bulge that isn't there. You better be ready for a girl like that - waiting around turns them off.

If she's a good girl and discovers your rod, you'll make her faint dead away. You'll have an argument and she will cry and demand to be taken home. She'll refuse to speak to you on the phone. You'll have to apologize profusely and swear it was a bad practical joke and promise never to ever let her set eyes on "that vile thing" again. You'll either go back to batching it or get married to her and burn your dick. Years later, she'll be devouring romance novels about maidens ravaged by hunks with throbbing members, and you'll be calling the local lesbian escort service.

STRAPPED FOR SEX

. . . "WHO COULD FAULT A 24-HOUR BUTCH?"

PIERCED TO PLEASE

Dear Fanny: My concern is nipple piercing: which one to pierce? Are there any particular political associations with one side or the other? What about "correct" jewelry? Not that I will subscribe to such notions, but I would prefer to be aware of such practices.

–Jacquelyn

Dear Jacquelyn: *I asked Raelyn Gallina, professional piercer for over ten years, about your question. She informed me that wearing an earring on the left ear used to mean you were gay, or piercing the right nipple used to mean you were a top. But the recent popularity in piercing, especially the fashionable multiple earrings in one ear, has caused these meanings to lose their impact.*

More useful considerations are to pierce one nipple if it is smaller than other, because piercing will make it grow. Also, if one nipple is less sensitive than the other, piercing it will make it more sensitive. Another consideration would be balance. You might have a tattoo on one side and want to balance it with a ring on the other. Or perhaps you just like one nipple more than the other and want to decorate it.

Don't pierce a nipple with silver. Use surgical stainless steel or 18k gold. Most important, says Raelyn, is ring size. Women have a tendency to want the thinnest, most delicate ring. However, despite what many women may feel about their nipple size, all women's nipples are well developed and require a decent sized ring to adequately heal the opening.

As for "correct" jewelry, that is simply dressing appropriately for the occasion. New Age fashion requires a crystal bauble dangling from the standard, 14k gold hoop. For yuppies, the hoop is studded with diamonds. Flaming femmes can go all out with an elaborate star-burst design made up of gold, rhinestones and garnet that encircles the areola. A thick, stainless steel bar makes a nice primitive statement for punkettes, while the plain gold hoops inserted into both nipples, set with tiny weights and hooked together with five pieces of gold chain, is a must for a leather scene. Activists can hang a gold plate from the hoop, engraved with some message like "Read My Lips." Artists may prefer their own design. When attending a women's music festival, wear a labyris! Δ

HEY, TURN ME OVER!

OK, the challenge has been issued. I was over at Rita's the other night for spaghetti and dildo inspection when she demanded a piece of "Toys For Us" airtime.

"You tell your readers out there that if those 'do-nothing fuck-me femmes' don't get off their backs and give a little in return, some of us butches are going to hook up with all the other good-looking butches and be fags together."

I chose my next words carefully: "I gather you haven't been fucked lately." As her lesbian comrade, I felt sympathy for her plight. But as a femme who has my own opinions about this subject, I felt my feathers becoming just the teensiest bit ruffled.

> *"Some of us butches are going to be fags together."*

"Who are these femmes you're talking about?" I said. "Are they the 20 year-olds who just came out over the summer and don't know what to do with their hands yet?" I noticed that Rita has a soft spot for this season's softball bunnies. But Rita insisted that inexperience was not the sole problem. So I had to dig deeper.

"What you say gives me a little chill because I wonder if I'm one of those femmes you're talking about. I've been with butch women who say, as you do, they want to be fucked; in fact, they're desperate for it. But try to turn them over and it's a fight to the finish. They won't show or tell what they want, and their idea of erotic feedback is barking 'Stop! You're doing it wrong!'

POSENER/STORMY LEATHER

Who says femmes can't dish it out?

"No femme with an ounce of grace would ever say anything like that. Or—and this my pet peeve—what about the lover who admits she hoards orgasms to be doled out as presents to femmes who can "trick" her into spreading her legs? Well, I don't do magic tricks and I'll be damned if I'm going to treat some butch's precious orgasm like a golden goose egg."

Rita pinned my arms to my sides for her rebuttal. "You know I'm not talking about you. And I don't know any butches like the ones you carry on about," she said.

We'd hit a familiar standstill. There's a serious problem for lovers when "one fucks, the other doesn't" and I didn't know how much it had to do with butch or femme configurations. I decided to ask a few of my butch-identified friends if they agreed with Rita.

"There's no such thing as a femme who just lies there," said Cherry. "If she was really lying there flat as a board, she'd get up in a moment and go do something else. I mean, you're either making love or you're not.

"People use that expression, 'She lay there' to conceal their inability to communicate what they want. It's like straights putting down a woman for being 'frigid'—it automatically cuts off the possibility for interaction."

My friend Marie also hinted that there was culpability on the butch side.

"Butch/Femme for me, is an idea about access. The femme opens herself up to the butch, who moves in to take her. That's the thing that turns me on. But that doesn't mean the butch doesn't get off. I always want to come. My butchness isn't going to come between me and my orgasm."

"I think it's a generational thing," said Karen, a friend who belongs to a butch discussion group. "One time this 20 year-old punk number came to the group and said 'What's this stone butch bullshit? Get over yourselves and start having orgasms!' Well, the older butches jumped down her throat—it was like she wasn't being respectful of history."

But my quick survey supports the view that the stone butch is indeed a cold dead concept on the modern lesbian social scene. The idea that one lover always fucks and pleases her femme, but never gets any for herself is romantic horseshit, but horseshit nonetheless. It's a built-for-two carriage of resentment and guilt. No butch's masculinity suffers by

SUSIE BRIGHT

being orgasmic.

Yet what hasn't gone away, and what few women can brag about, is whether they always knew how to please another woman or how to take the initiative.

"I had to learn from my first femme lover how to be aggressive," said Cherry. "I had all this hot desire that I didn't know what to do with because my first lovers had done it all for me. Then I met Cheryl, whose sexual chemistry with me was to fall so far backward that when I came tumbling down on top of her, it looked like I was being sexually aggressive. That's how I learned to be butch."

"Butches have this butch pride thing," my friend Marnie said. "It's like, 'I know I'm good and I'll do whatever it takes to get you there, even if it takes all night.' It's a real prize to find a femme who matches that enthusiasm and determination."

I shook my head in despair. "But I don't want to get fucked all night by some egomaniac!" I told her. "There's a difference between enthusiasm and arrogance. There's plenty of experienced femmes who know how to flipfuck their butch lovers. Are you saying that it's a condition of butchness but optional for the femmes? That just kicks back to the prejudice that femmes are incompetent. Maybe we're just more modest..."

Yes, I said that last bit just to bug her. But the more I talked about this, the more I became convinced that it's female trouble we're talking about, not Butch/Femme competition. Men are a whole puberty ahead of us in being expected and modelled to take the sexual initiative, to be the ones who know how, who make you come. Hey, they may not be successful, but they get the training program. When a woman learns how to be sexually aggressive, she's called a whore...or a dyke. And among dykes, she may get called a butch, even if she's as eager to spread her legs as Miss Fluff over there.

It's a girl thang... you got to understand. Gay men don't have this problem.

The truly butch woman's identity had a lot more to do with genderfuck "than who gets fucked." As one butch friend put it, "Lately all my femme lovers want to dress me up in lingerie."

"And how does that make you feel?" I asked.

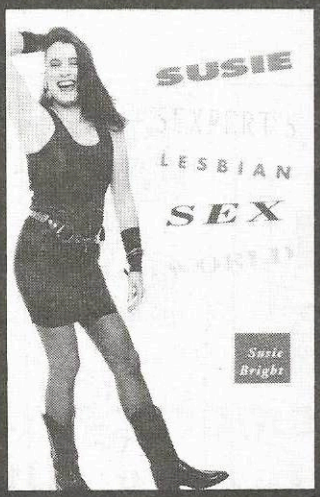
"Kinky as hell," she replied, "like I'm in drag. But they know what they're going to get in return."

See what I mean? Confidence. Every woman could use a little erotic dose of it. Just take a clue from the opposite sex and don't let it get out of hand. Δ

SEE SUSIE LIVE!

Oct 31-Nov 6	New York City
Nov 7-9	Buffalo, NY
Nov 10-11	Austin, TX
Nov 12	Dallas, TX
Nov 13-14	Chicago, IL
Nov 16-17	Denver, CO

Check your local paper for exact date, time and location.
For bookings call Cleis Press (412) 731-3863.

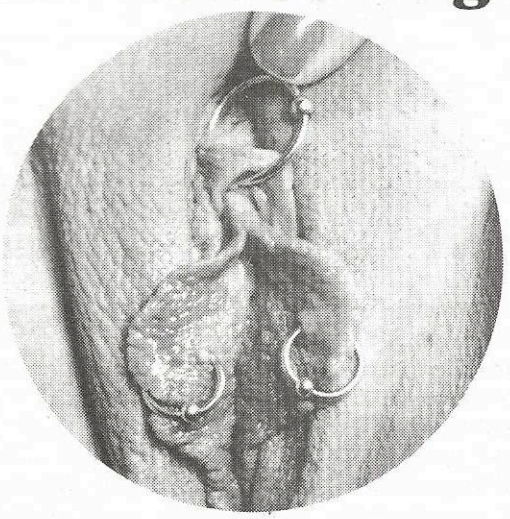


Order *Susie Sexpert* by Mail

Send $9.95 plus $2 shipping & handling to: Susie Sexpert, On Our Backs, 526 Castro St., San Francisco, CA 94114.
Check, MO, Visa or MC.
Include Card #, exp. date and signature with credit card orders.

Jewelry For Exotic Piercings

Gauntlet
Piercing Pioneers
Since 1975



Piercing Services

2377 Market at Castro, San Francisco, CA 94114 (415) 431-3133
Retail Store & Piercing Open 7 Days, 11 to 6, Until 9PM on Thurs

Mail Order , Store & Piercing: 8720 Santa Monica Blvd., Los Angeles, CA 90069
Phone (213) 657-6677 For Gauntlet Catalog, send $3 and signed statement of age

PUBLIC LIBRARY
SPECIAL COLLECTIONS DEPARTMENT
THIS IS THE ONLY PERIODICAL WE HAVE TO TAKE SPECIAL PRECAUTIONS WITH... YOU'LL PARDON MY DANGLING PREPOSITION.
PLEASE, DANGLE.
JOURNAL OF HISTORY OF HUMAN SEXUALITY
M. THANG

Mindfucking

After aeons of trivialization and disregard, the academic world is acknowledging that sex is an important and valuable human experience, worthy of serious time and attention. In response to the increasing scholarly interest in human sexuality, **The University of Chicago Press** (in association with **Bard College**) has published the first volume of a scholarly journal dedicated entirely to the study of the beast with two backs.

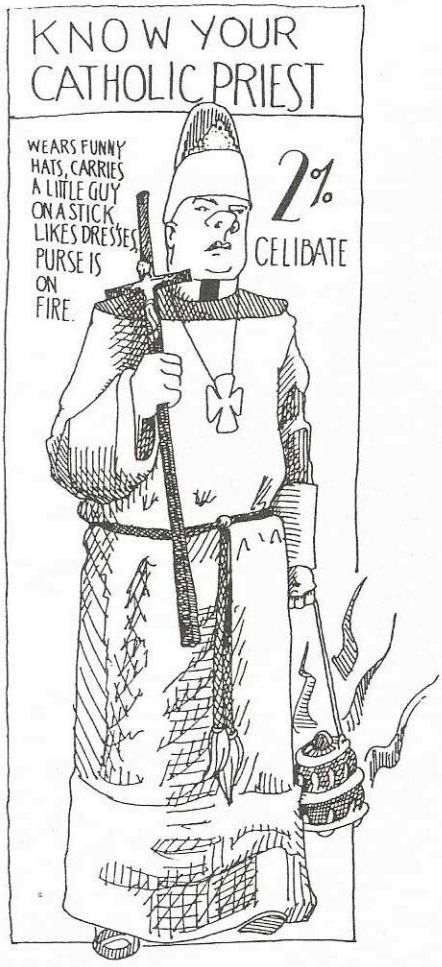
The Journal of the History of Sexuality, while it certainly won't make the best one-handed reading, is the first periodical "devoted solely to new theoretical and critical research on sex and sexuality." And, although academia's track record of taking women and queers seriously is none too good, the Journal's editors seem intent on avoiding this. Roughly half the writings in the JHS are by women, and the founding editor, **John C. Fout**, a specialist in German gay history, is "committed to ensuring that lesbian and gay studies are represented" in the journal.

Of course, "Tribades on Trial: Female Same-Sex Offenders in Late Eighteenth-Century Amsterdam" may not exactly be what gets you through the night. But sex scholars and other socio-history fetishists should definitely contact JHS at: University of Chicago Press, Journals Division, PO Box 37005, Chicago, IL 60637.

A Bullet For Your Thoughts

Even **Jesse Helms** has never had the audacity to propose what Communist China has already implemented. The **Chinese People's Supreme Court** and the **Supreme People's Procuratorate** has decreed that anyone caught with pornographic films or photos will be punished with life imprisonment at best — and a bullet in the neck at worst.

The penalty also applies to anyone who copies sexual cartoons or develops films of nudes — erotic or not. Not surprisingly, the suppression of Chinese porn began shortly after the slaughter at **Tiananmen Square**. The more drastic penalties, however, were imposed only a few months ago. The Chinese government claims that "millions of pornographic books and videotapes were confiscated and destroyed," and that over 1,000 decadent unpatriotic running dog porno traitors have already been sentenced. Cold comfort to realize that sexuality and sexual expression can cause panic, not only in America, but in rigid and repressive governments all over the world.



Blow Me, Father, For I Have Sinned

Ever wonder what *really* goes on in those confessionals? The boys who want to run your sex life for you have been caught bare-handed (or bare-somethinged) once again. According to a recent study, half of all American priests in the **Catholic Church** have broken their vow of celibacy. What's more, 20 percent of them broke it in relationships with sinners of the same sex.

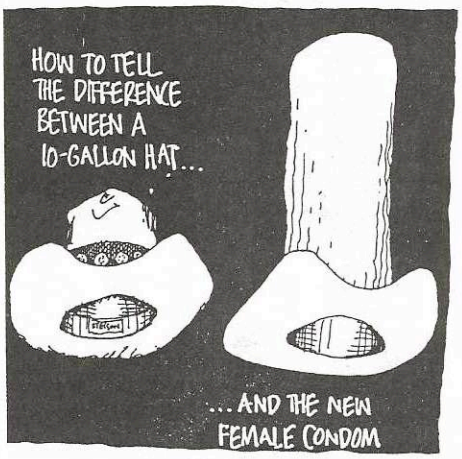
The survey, which was conducted by psychologist and former priest **A. W. Richard Sipe**, involved 1,000 priests and was conducted over a 25-year period. Sipe's research also found that 80 percent of all priests masturbated (not a technical violation of celibacy, but a mortal sin nevertheless). Furthermore, only 2 percent had attained "true" celibacy — life without any direct sexual gratification, a condition that the Church advocates as a pinnacle of human achievement.

Predictably, the Church denies the accuracy of the findings. An institution that believes AIDS can be stopped by promoting celibacy isn't about to accept any kind of sexual reality — especially not when it undermines the authority of men who want you to believe that God hates queer sex.

Plastic Fantastic

It's a dental dam! It's a condom! It's two — two — two latex barriers in one! Word has it that the **FDA** is set to approve a new contraceptive/safe-sex item, which could be on the shelves early next year — the long-awaited **female condom**.

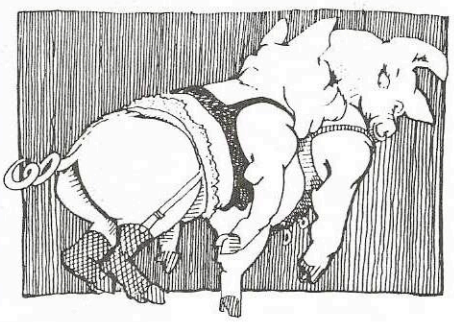
Sort of a loose latex Baggie with a wide opening, the new toy covers the labia as well as the inside of the vagina. Early tests prove it to be quite effective in preventing transmission of the AIDS virus, as well as prevention of pregnancy. However, the ***On Our Backs* Crack Undercover Neo-scientific Testing Team (CUNTT)** is having a hard time picturing how the thing keeps from scrunching up inside slippery pussies, and wonders if the FDA is planning to test whether it's easy and fun for women to fuck with. But don't panic — the intrepid researchers at CUNTT will give you the lowdown on the new plaything as soon as we can get our hands on one.



Bring Home The Bacon!

Lesbians and gays have been debating for decades about what makes us queer — environment or genetics. Amidst all the controversy, one possible determining factor has been unaccountably overlooked: **Pork**.

Moslem missionaries in Ireland (an endeavor destined for greatness) are trying to convince the Irish that pork is forbidden because "it has been proven that the pig is the only homosexual



animal." Although homosexual behavior has been observed in several species (see *Sextracts, **On Our Backs**, March/April 1990, on gay sheep*), this hasn't daunted Allah's faithful couriers. Attempting to enlighten the perverted Irish infidels, missionary **Tasleem Ahmed** explained that, "As this perversion [homosexuality] is most prevalent in pork-eating nations, it is obvious that it gets into your genes through meat."

Maybe that's what happened to all those Catholic priests. But then, how do you account for lesbian vegetarians?

Sextracts: Greta Christina **Illustrations: Kris Kovick**

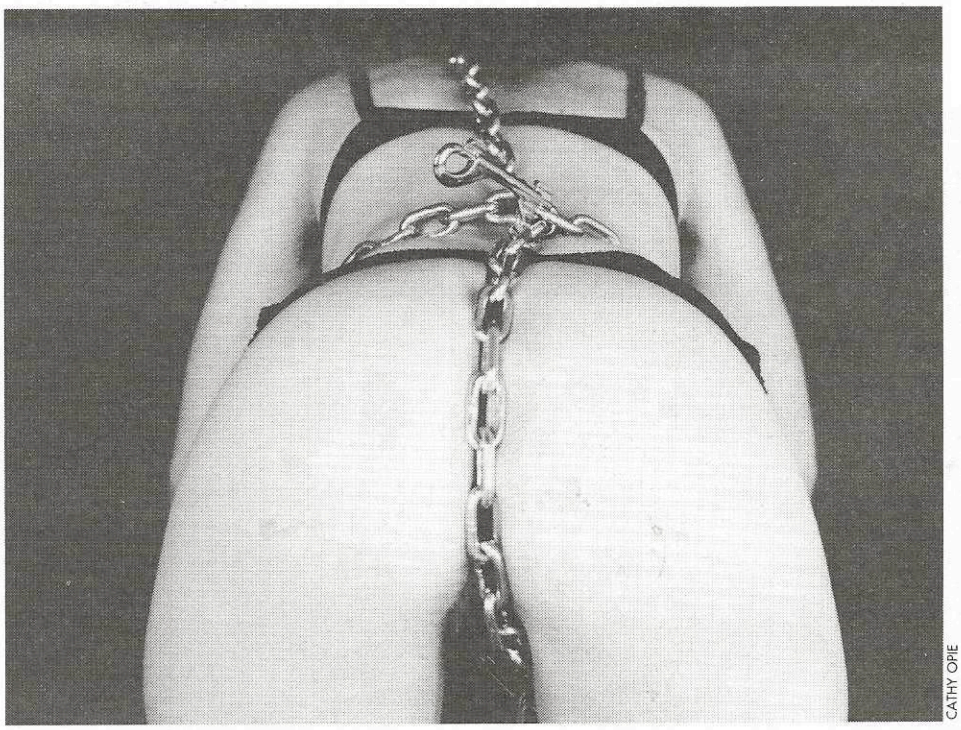
Meet Women Nationwide!

95¢ min

SEX-POSITIVE PURITANS

I'm a feminist who believes that women are strong
It's my patriarchal fantasies that make me go wrong;
I need someone mean to give me my stimulation
But not to be seen and ruin my reputation.

—Excerpt from the song
"Birkenstock Masochist"
by Johanna Lee



CATHY OPIE

All chained up and nowhere to go

Have you ever noticed how the sort of radical feminist who despises role-playing — but wants to look butch anyhow — always ends up with her keys submissively on the right? The wearing of keys originated with macho construction workers, for whom it had absolutely no erotic meaning, was copied by gay Leathermen who added the subtle S/M association and Leatherdykes soon adopted it from them. But now even dykes whose only leather gear is their shoes, are looking like the biggest bottoms in all creation. The S/M look — complete with leather and studs — has made the journey from bedroom scene to fashion scene.

With everyone walking around like Insta-Top, the baiting level has receded somewhat. When everybody looks like a pervert, the real leather girls assume relative anonymity for once. But more importantly, the co-optation of the S/M aesthetic has lead to the birth of an especially up-tight, noxious lesbian breed: the Sex-Positive Puritan.

You know this woman. She'll read all the lesbian sex mags cover-to-cover then write voluminous letters saying how offended she was the whole time. A Sex-Positive Puritan and her "spank me, slap me, tie me up, but call it S/M and I'm leaving" pals will simultaneously exalt the activities comprising S/M while ascribing every social ill to the practice itself. Still scared of having such nasty desires, Sex-Positive Puritans prefer to romanticize kinky sex rather than do it safely. And when it comes to lesbians and STD's, Sex-Positive Puritans don't even want to think about something so icky.

Not everyone who does bondage, power games, fisting, or even boot licking should call herself an S/M dyke. The issue here is trashing S/M while practicing it. This is a very confused group of gals.

The manifesto of this Sex-Positive Puritan sect may well be a book called *A Lesbian Love Adviser* by Celeste West. This Miss Manners guide to sapphic true love introduces a fictionalized Lady Clitoressa and her Circle who compare notes on all the ups and downs of a romantic affair, with a little bit of S/M thrown in for fun. Throughout the book, power-play and pain games are alternately applauded and condemned. The problem starts when Sex-Positive Puritans advocate traditional S/M activities without the important safety knowledge passed down for generations in the S/M community. For instance, West quotes Constance, from Lady Clitoressa's Circle, presenting her kinkiness as the outer fringe of acceptability: "I guess our only s & m accoutrements are a wild collection of silk ties we use for bondage." As long as no nasty leather is involved, bondage is tolerated among Sex-Positive Puritans.

As any safe S/M dyke knows, traditional neophyte experimentation with silk scarves is tremendously dangerous. Cutting off a lover's circulation and causing nerve damage in her wrists are not sexy ways to spend an evening. Since *A Lesbian Love Advisor* is a guidebook to be followed, not fantasy or a novel, West has a responsibility to give her readers

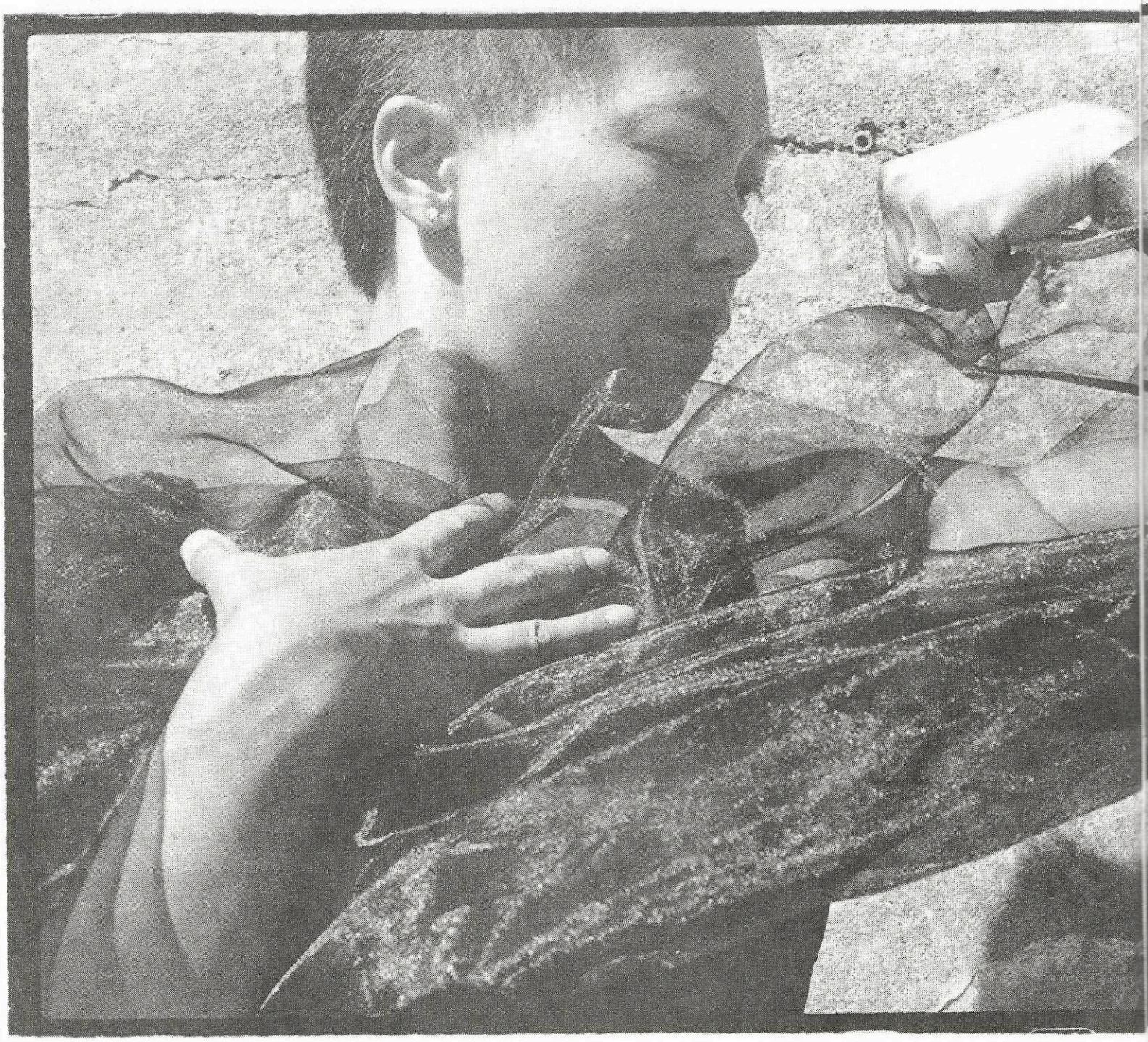
continued on page 32

NIKKI FEIST

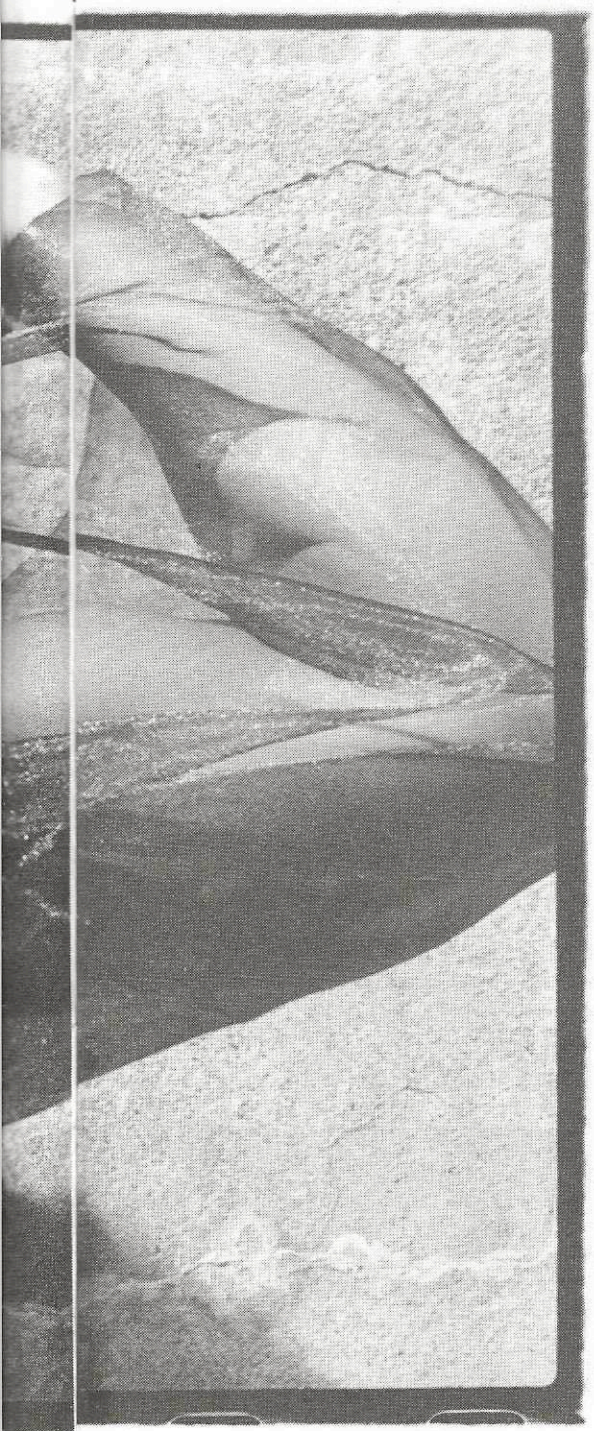
Kitty Tsui

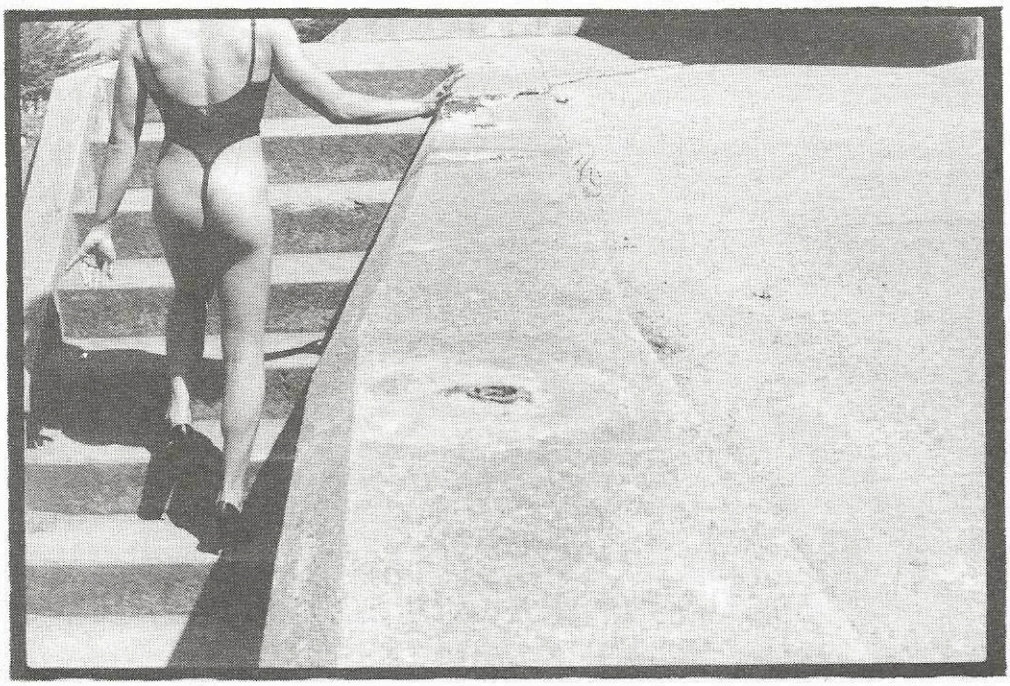
isn't any of the things a good Chinese girl is supposed to be.

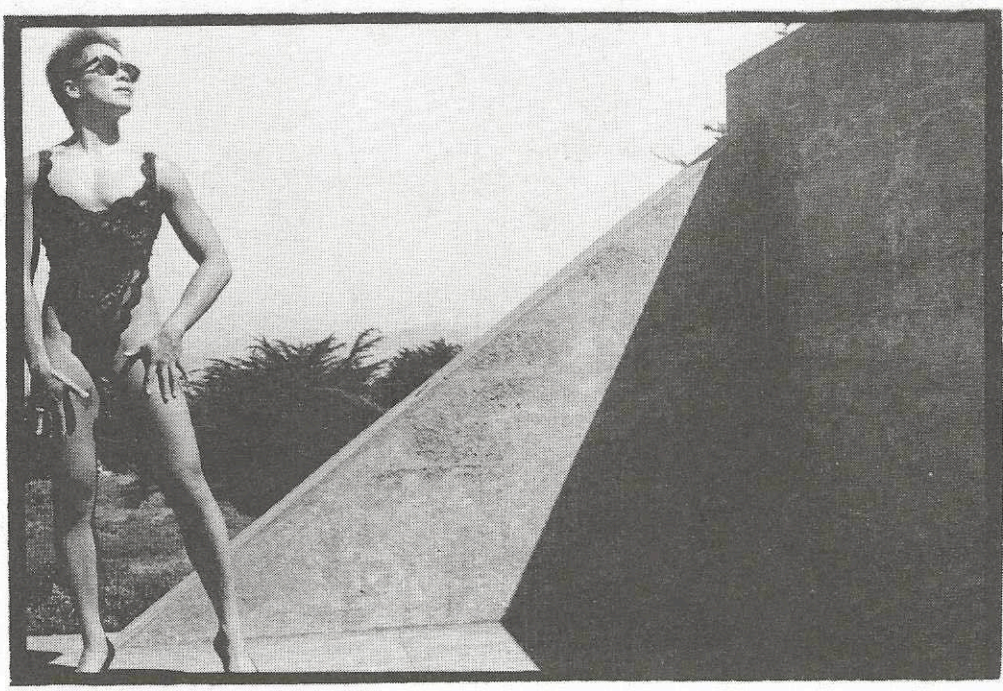
Photographs by Jill Posener



She isn't diminutive. (Isn't that the word used to stereotype someone of Asian descent?) She isn't polite. She's not the quiet, subservient type catering to our every whim.



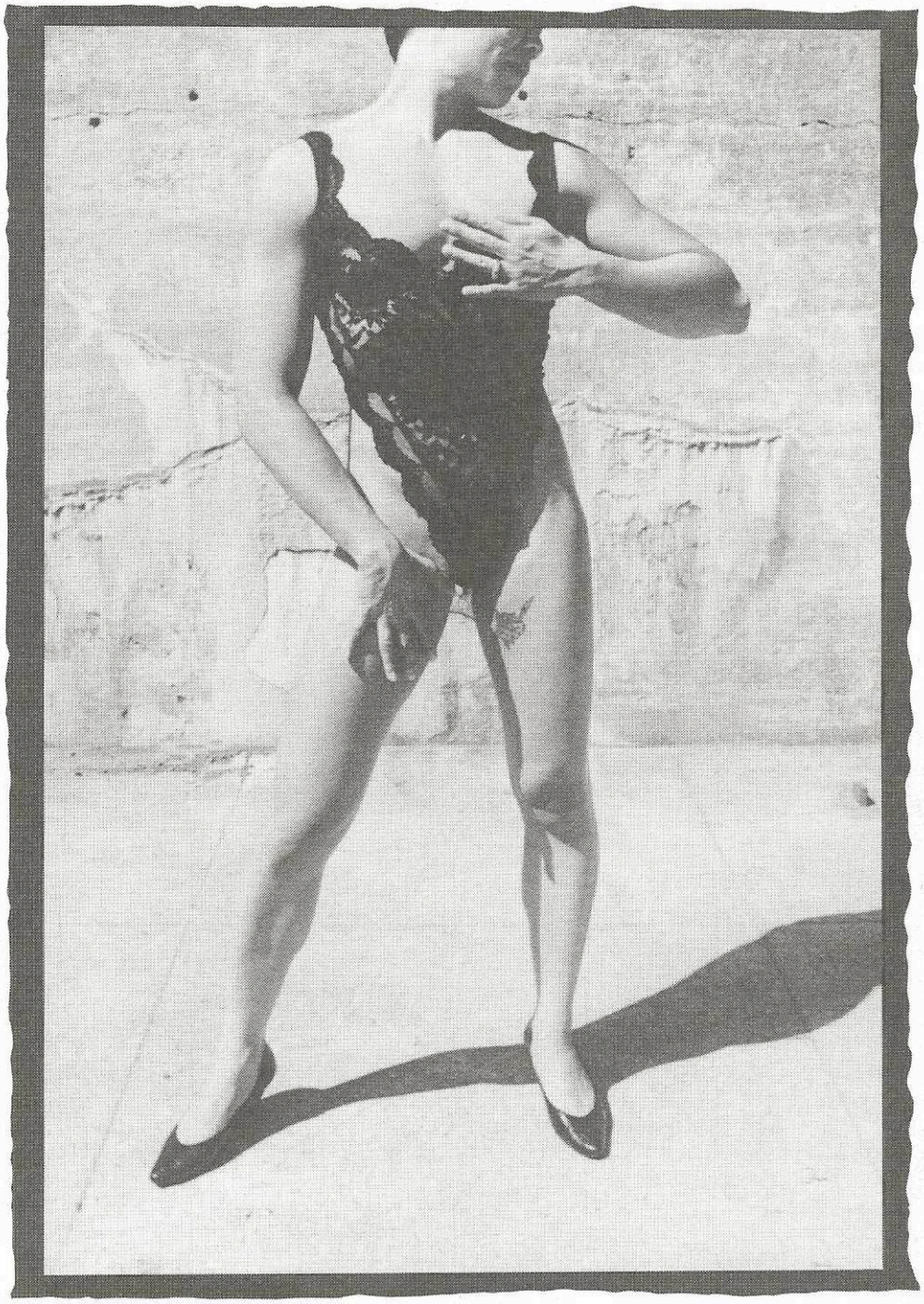




But Kitty Tsui is everything a Chinese girl should be in the 90's. She answers back. She spits tacks when she fights. She has muscle enough to win a gold medal at the Gay Games and to fend the women off as they clamor for her smooth skin. She has talent

enough to publish poetry. She also has softness enough to tend to friends in need, and to mother her dog Meggie. She has become the most popular woman ever featured in *On Our Backs*. Here's to her return appearance!

—Jill Posener



BETTY DODSON

BY LISA LaBIA

Betty Dodson is the High Priestess of Self-Love. In other words, this plain ol' country girl from Witchita, Kansas is an expert on jerking off, and a card-carrying member of the Sexual Pioneers Club.

In 1974, Dodson wrote *Liberating Masturbation*, a landmark book which not only turned America's bedrooms upside down but also challenged the very tenet that most intimate relationships are built on: partner sex. Her public declaration that you don't need a partner to have sex, much less an orgasm, put the female population on the front lines of the vibrator revolution.

Since 1972, Betty Dodson has been teaching The Bodysex Workshops; hands-on-clits events that are all about exploring self-love. Last year, a Harmony Books released the new version of *Liberating Masturbation*, titled *Sex For One*. Over the years, she has given romance the thumbs-down, flirted with the S/M scene and been pussy-whipped by her Hitachi Magic Wand. At 60, her radical sex politics—and her sex life—still show no signs of slowing down. She is truly an inspiration to all of us who know we're not in Kansas anymore.

"If everybody could have their best orgasm with themselves, we would eliminate co-dependency."

LL: How did you become so interested in masturbation?

BD: It was really a 70's goal to liberate masturbation. Nowadays, we don't even have to use the word 'masturbation'; I'm establishing self-sexuality as the missing link in human sexuality. We talk about partner sex, and we talk about threesomes and foursomes, but no one talks about self-sexuality. And that's the first one. Masturbation is our first natural sexual activity.

LL: Do you remember the first time you masturbated?

BD: It was great, it felt good, and I loved it. I was five and travelling cross-country in the back seat of the car with my two little brothers. I would wait until they were asleep, but I forgot about the rear view mirror and that my mom could see me! I used to put a pillow between my legs and then press on it. That was my little game I played. I didn't have an adult orgasm, it was like a tickle and you did it until the tickle went away.

Many years later I asked my mom about this and she said, 'Yes, I remember watching you masturbate in the back seat.' I said, 'Mother, that's amazing! And why didn't you stop me?' She said, 'Well, it was a long trip, and you kids weren't having that much fun.' She thought it was a natural thing for children to do.

LL: What were some of your other 'firsts'? What was it like the first time you had sex?

BD: It was good. I was 20. But of course, the first time I really had sex was with myself in the car. It's interesting — if you ask people about the first time they had sex, they'll tell you partner sex.

When I was a teenager, I had a boyfriend and we used to give each other hand jobs. I had gobs of orgasms. In my 20's, my love affairs would usually last two years. We always went *steady* , and we were always going to get *married* , and all that stuff.

LL: Were you only dating men at that time?

BD: Oh, exclusively. It never dawned on me to date women or to have sex with women.

LL: Until ...

BD: Until the 60's when group sex became popular. In my late 30's, I started going to orgies and sex parties. One of the great things about the sex parties was that the guys would poop out—they'd have their one orgasm, and end up in the living room talking about baseball! And the supposedly heterosexual women would stay in the bedroom and have casual sex with each other. It was very lighthearted and very exciting. You didn't have to go steady or become a full-time, round-the-clock committed lesbian.

LL: What was it like? Was it just an extension of erotic massage, or was it hot and nasty?

BD: It was hot. The first time I had sex with a woman, she went down on me. She knew exactly what she was doing and it was much better than most men who'd

continued on next page

CAROL HAGGERTY

ever given me head! When I finally got up my nerve to go down on a woman, it was like making love to myself. There was a wholeness to it that was fabulous. She had a woman's body and I had a woman's body, and it was familiar.

LL: Were people playing with sex toys at all then?

BD: Not very much. My first vibrator was actually a scalp massager. One day I put it on my clit and had a ball! It was an old-fashioned Oster — the kind that fits on the back of your hand — used by barbers to vibrate your scalp. But it was mechanical and made noise, so it wasn't something that I wanted to do very frequently. I used the Panabrator, which came on the market in the early 70's, until I discovered the Hitachi Magic Wand. I've been going steady with it ever since!

LL: But why do you prefer a vibrator to your hand?

BD: With my hand, I'd spend about ten or twenty minutes and maybe have one orgasm. With a vibrator, I can go for four hours and have as many orgasms as I want.

LL: Do you have a record number of orgasms?

BD: I don't count like that. I think more in terms of time. A four-hour session is major motion.

LL: Are the orgasms you have with lovers different from the ones you have with yourself?

BD: All my orgasms are different. All the orgasms I have with myself are different. But are my orgasms better with a lover? The answer is no. The best orgasms I have are in the workshop. Because I'm masturbating with ten other women and they paid me to do it! Seriously, the energy of 10 or 12 women in a room letting their sexual energy out is incredible.

LL: How did you develop the Bodysex Workshop idea?

BD: Originally, I was a painter; I did classical nudes. My first exhibition was of erotic art. Later, I had a one-woman show of erotic art at the Museum of Erotic Art in San Francisco, which was a retrospective. Then I started writing, and I always wrote about sex.

In the 70's, sex was a powerful force for change in the women's movement. Those of us who were involved in feminism had the real sense that we were changing the world, changing society, changing the way people see women. Throughout that whole decade the momentum of social change was like an

continued on page 38

My Orgasm With Betty

By Carol Queen

When I first stepped into the comfortable house that hosted Betty Dodson's Bodysex Workshop for the weekend, I felt glad that I was already a confirmed public masturbator. Otherwise, I'd really have had butterflies. I arrived with a carload of jittery women, all pushing their limits to attend this female masturbation celebration. As we convened the workshop, taking our places in what Betty called the "circle of priestesses", we were nude and nervous. But the circle is a sacred shape and Betty is a charming and powerful high priestess. So with deep breaths, all of us grew calm and the experience began.

The circle was so diverse. I'm a sex educator, public sex aficionado and one of the organizers of San Francisco's Jack-and-Jill-Off safe sex parties. The group also included sex workers, therapists, and a generous proportion of lesbian and bisexual women. There were very traditional women too; the kind I would hardly ever share my intimate secrets with, and certainly never sit around and masturbate with! I was a little nervous about getting emotionally and actually naked with housewives from the suburbs (who I usually assume can't handle how "out there" I am) but at the same time, it was exciting. I was dying to see how Betty was going to facilitate this odd, wonderful collection of women into cohesion.

She began by asking each of us to talk about our feeling about our bodies. We were fat and thin and every shape in between, ranging in age from 20 to 60. We'd had tummy tucks, tit jobs, or were still fighting to love our bodies just they way they were. At 33, I was the next-to-youngest there. I was getting more comfortable with —and proud of—my body all the time, but being in the circle put me in touch with all the painful years of worrying about my looks, my attractiveness. I thought, how hard it was to feel sexual when I didn't feel sexy, how sometimes I still don't believe I'm not a nerd-girl, and how hard it is to feel more attractive than other women; the dangerous pride that separates women.

Then it was time to talk about our orgasms. I had been pre-orgasmic through my first few years of partner sex. When I was a teenager, I had to sneak into the library to just learn what an orgasm was. Only with an adventurous woman lover and a lot of nerve had I learned to take responsibility for my own comes, reaching for my clit whether or not there was already somebody between my legs.

Some of the women had faked orgasms, struggled for them, used them to determine whether or not they were okay. One woman had never come at all. Orgasms were associated for us with great pleasure, and also great pain and self-doubt. By the end of the afternoon, we prostitutes, therapists, wives, mothers, and exhibitionists knew we shared as much as we differed. The magic was done. We were truly a circle.

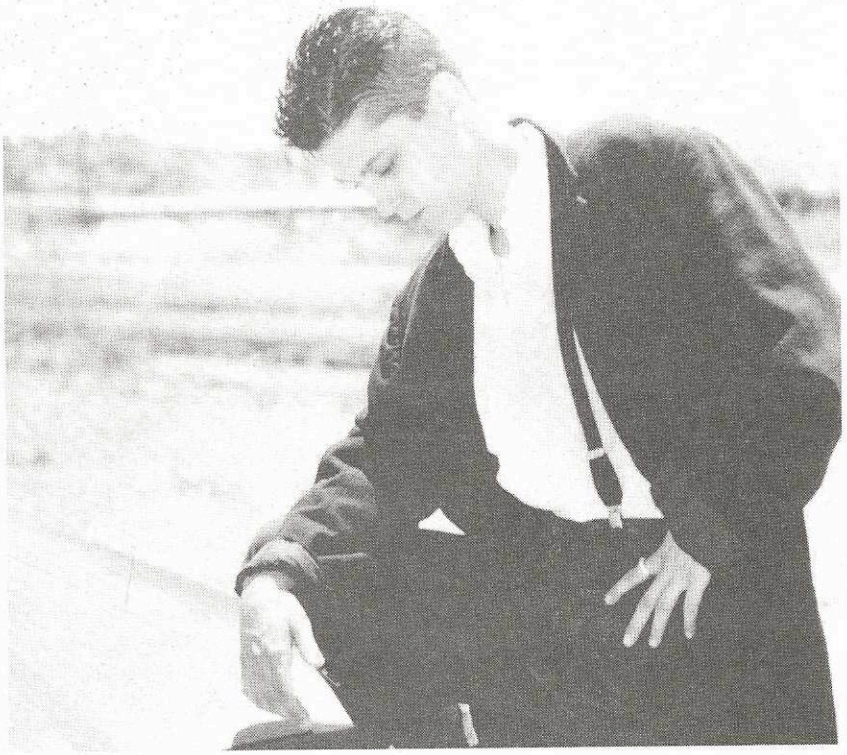
After dinner we looked at our own genitals, with the aid of a light, mirror and each other's loving support. I've been looking at mine since I was thirteen. I've looked at it alone, with lovers, masturbators, while making love, and just to check. I've seen my pussy in photos and even on video. But I'd never been with a group of so many women who never looked at themselves "down there." The awe on some of their faces, at a vision each one of us should know intimately, made me want to cry.

The next day? Tantric breathing and pelvic thrusting. Betty led us through a "guided masturbation ritual", an all-girl circle jerk with our Hitachi Magic Wands. We put the vibrators against our clits, trying the different positions Betty demonstrated. She moved among us; coaching, encouraging. We worked our sexual energy by using our breath thrust our hips and came—over and over again. At least most of us did. I demonstrated that some women do indeed ejaculate. Good thing I brought a towel!

Caught up in the sounds, visuals, and hot female sexual energy, I wasn't the only one who had multiples O's. Betty called me a sex pig, which was a compliment coming from her! Looking around at the circle of women, legs gorgeously spread, writhing on their vibrators, made me decide that voyeurism and exhibitionism aren't just hot sex: they are also profound therapy.

We finally staggered out into the late Sunday afternoon sun, transformed. It's been nearly two years since that weekend and I'll tell you, priestess energy is something you never quite shake. Δ

Baby you can drive my Car

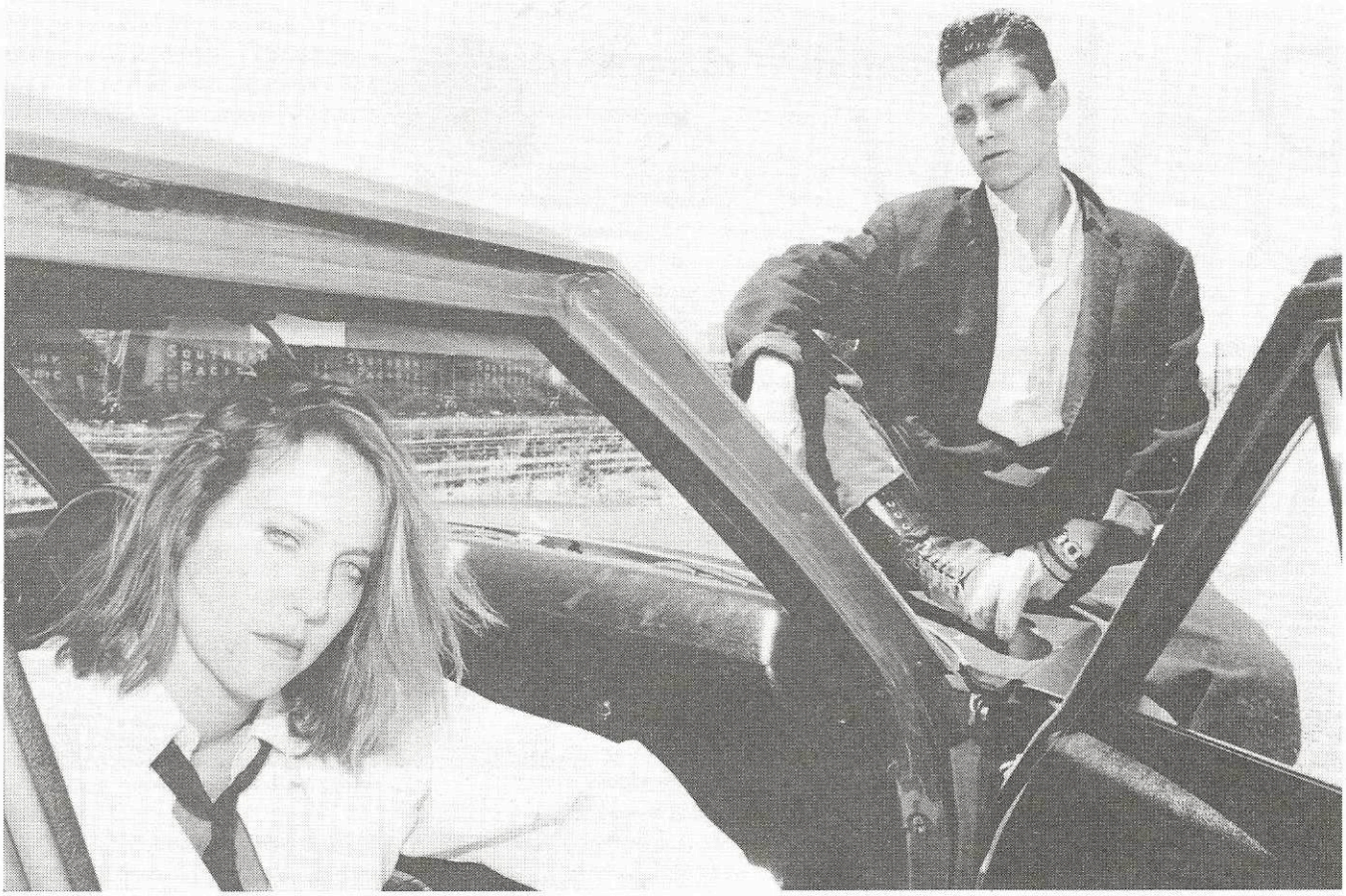


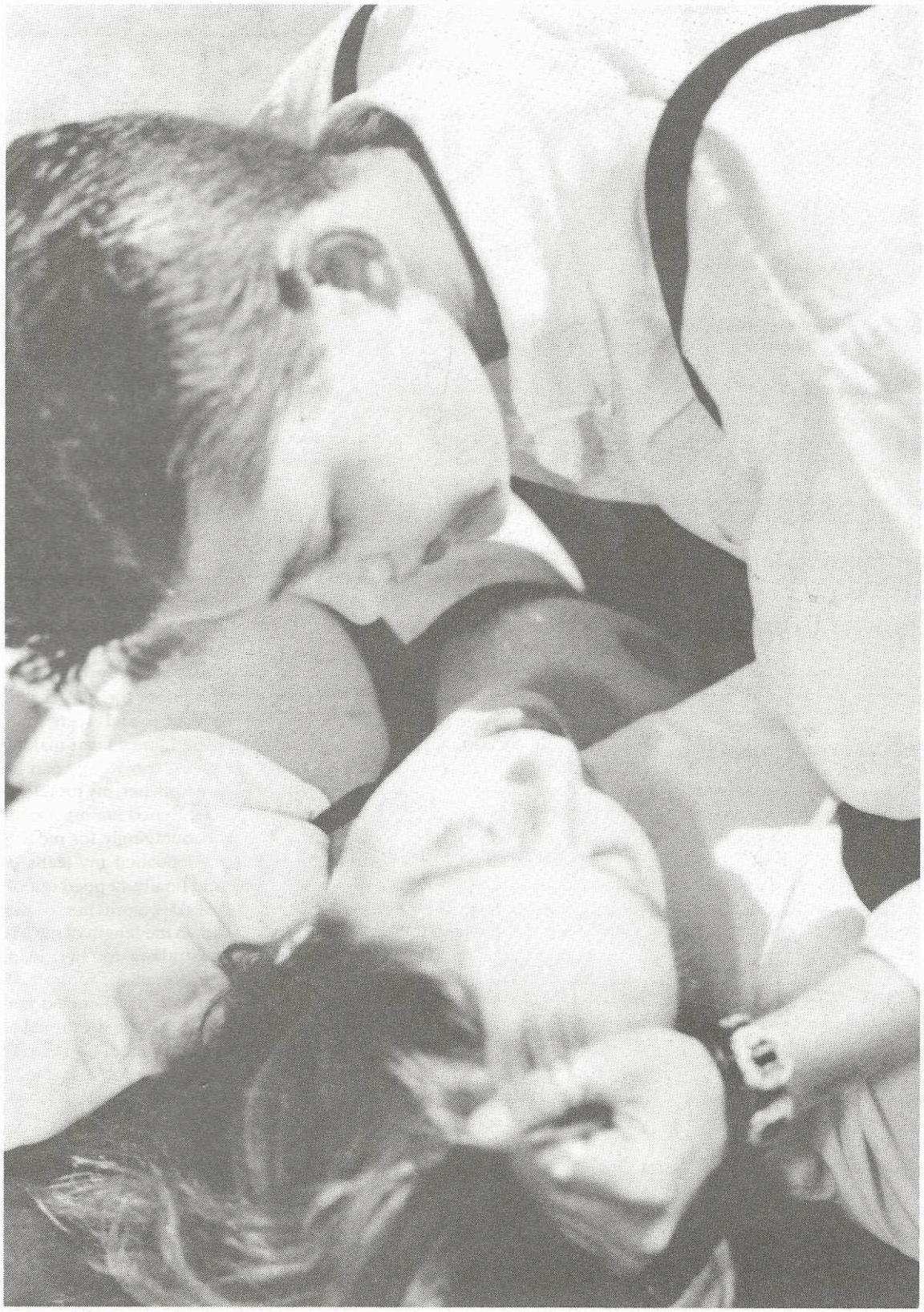
PHOTOS BY

Tracy Mostovoy

starring **Joanna Gratziano**

and **Joann Brannigan**





HOT CONNECTION

by Nancy Kymila

I ran my hands over my nipples so she could watch them stiffen.

The sun was pale that morning; it was the tip of spring with a damp chill in the air. I was re-potting plants on the front porch when the phone company truck pulled up.

I'd moved into this place a month ago, but had called only last week about having a phone installed. I thought I wanted peace and quiet, but I was driving myself crazy imagining all the exciting plans I'd have if only my friends could reach me. The truth is, I was lonely. My lover had called it quits several months ago, and I felt hollow most of the time; frozen.

The phone person coughed and I realized that she'd been standing for several seconds on the front steps, waiting politely while I stood like a zombie with my hands in the dirt.

"Oh, God. Sorry, I'm not quite awake." I took her in all at once: faded jeans, leather tool belt, chocolate skin, and the most full delicious lips I'd ever seen. She was gorgeous. I felt her sizing me up as well while we stood there, then dismissed it as wishful thinking.

She followed me inside and I showed her where I wanted the telephone jack. Standing close to her, I smelled her skin; the oil she wore. Something frozen inside me was thawing. My cunt throbbed.

"Okay, this shouldn't be any problem. I have to hook you up to the outside cable. Only one phone?"

"Yeah. It's all I can afford. Besides, I'm the only one living here." Not *too*obvious.

She smiled then, and tilted her head to one side with what I thought was an "Ah–ha, this is not a heterosexual housewife" look of relief on her face. I tried to occupy myself in another room while she did her job, chastising myself for reading too much into looks and gestures.

She went outside to look around, then came back to the door.

"I just have to connect you out back, then you'll be all set." Her voice seemed lower than before, huskier.

I watched from the bedroom while she climbed the telephone pole outside, her strong thighs hugging its sides. She looked over, saw me watching her and waved, then continued to hold my gaze. My nipples stiffened and my cunt grew wet, starting to ache. She licked her lips slowly, then held the tip of her tongue between her teeth while she watched me. She was waiting for me.

I went closer to the window and opened it. A moist breeze caressed me while I slowly unbuttoned my shirt, my swollen breasts straining against the soft fabric. I ran my hands over my nipples so she could watch them stiffen. Inching my blouse off my shoulders, I let it fall to the floor. I pictured her wet mouth all over my tits, sucking and biting.

From her perch just outside my window she watched, licking her lips in an exaggerated way so I'd be sure to see them from this distance. I felt her hunger and grew hot and flushed. My cunt was wildly throbbing now, and I began to unzip my jeans to release it.

I played for a few long moments with the zipper, running my finger up and down its length before opening it all the way. I had not put on panties this morning and was glad now not to be encumbered. I slid my finger into my pussy and drew it to my mouth, licking off the juices for her to see, imagining her moisture and scent mingling with my own. I knew I was making her wet. I saw myself spreading apart her thighs, drinking from her, my tongue circling her clit as it stiffened in my mouth. She nodded encouragingly for me to go on.

I pushed my jeans down my thighs and finally stepped out of them. Standing naked before her, I passed my hands down the length of my body and began to masturbate for her, leaning against the windowsill for support. My legs felt weak beneath me. I craved her touch.

Abruptly, she turned back to her work. Disappointed, I watched while she completed the job and climbed deftly down the pole. Naked, I lay down across the bed, wondering if she thought I was some kind of lunatic. My pussy was hot; I longed to feel her fat tongue inside me.

I'd almost given up on her when I heard the front door open, and her boots on the stairs. She stood in the bedroom doorway.

"Go on," she whispered.

I continued stroking myself until, unable to bear it any longer, I cried out for her. In a moment, she was all over me. Δ

photo by Double V

MYRA FOURWINDS

The

by Stephine V. Lewis

"You've got to tell me how it feels."

After the accident, my body faded away in pieces. In the hospital there was the numbness, but numbness itself is a feeling, and in time even that vanished. Now there is only my head, neck, and just a hint of my shoulders; the rest is nothing.

I know the body is there; I see it in the mirror. It is sitting in the wheelchair with the motor that buzzes too loudly. It is still quite firm; the exercise machines take care of that. I am still beautiful. But the body doesn't move; the body doesn't feel. It's not mine anymore — it's a fancy piece of baggage along for the ride. But the baggage isn't heavy. It's empty space that I'm carrying — the dead air between stars.

I am the best bottom in this city. I can do any scene. But there's got to be a big mirror around and you've got to tell me how it feels. You've got to describe the cool wetness you feel as you apply the lubricant to your hand. You have to let me see you do it; make it a dance. Make your voice as beautiful and precise as the best symphony. Describe the viscous heat you feel as your

Dead Air Between Stars

fingers enter my cunt one by one. Move out of the way; I want to see it in the mirror. Tell me about the contours of my womb; if you reach back far enough, you'll find it. When your fist is inside me, move it around slowly. Think of your fist as a baby's head, savoring that last warm wet hug before it's born. Give me your hand, now. I want to smell it. Did you make me bleed? Good. I want to taste it. That lovely warm salt. Eat me now. Kiss me afterwards. Don't be afraid. I need to taste myself. Make your mouth dance with mine. Put all that you are into your lips and tongue; this is the only way I can truly know you. I will kiss you until the last of me has faded from your lips like a song fades on the wind. I will thank you for telling me about that weightless stranger that floats beneath me.

I buzz in my chair through the throng of women at the festival. My lover walks beside me, her hand resting on mine.

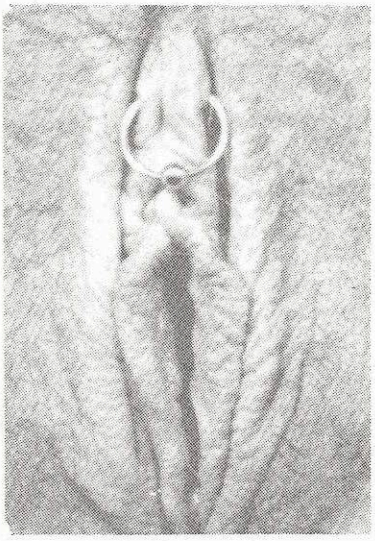
"You have beautiful hands," she tells me. "Your fingers are so delicate and thin, the skin so smooth."

I stare ahead at the women. The leather–girls are beginning to look cliché — leather this, leather that, knee–high leather boots and leather masks in the dead heat of August. Some women jingle as they walk with their cuffs and key rings. Even my lover looks like last year's news in her black leather halter top, with the spider tattoo above her left shoulder blade.

Then I see her: a tall, tan woman with delicate movements. She wears nothing except a wide leather belt that falls just over her hips. The belt has a small suede pouch that rides on her left hip; a dagger is stuck in a leather sheath on the other side. Her body is covered with geometric designs done in raised scars. I would like to know who did them; they move with her perfectly. Her head is shaved and as she moves closer I notice she has made no attempt to hide her femininity. There is no macho tightness in her face, no pursed lips, no cold, cruel eyes. She is beautiful, and as far as I can tell, alone. *continued on page 44*

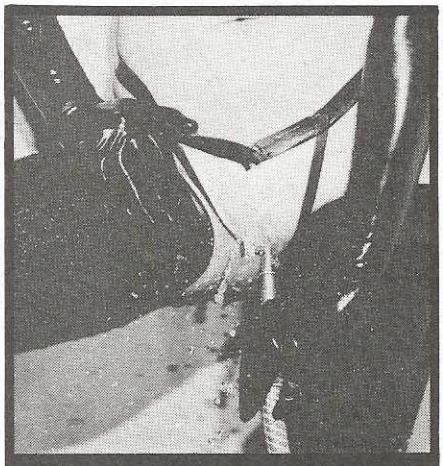
Raelyn Gallina

Piercing and Jewelry



Brochure Now Available.

Send $1.00 and legal-size SASE to: Box 20034 Oakland, CA 94620 (415) 655-2855



PUSSY SHIELDS

Exciting to wear, made of ultra-thin latex. Feel the silkiness between your lips with the most innovative new idea for hands-free safer sex. Feels like you're wearing nothing! Becomes transparent when wet. Reuseable. Custom made from the best European latex. ***Great gift idea.*** $25 ppd. each. Indicate ***mauve*** or ***black trim.*** One size. Make check payable to:

Just For Women
P.O. Box 454, Carlsbad, CA 92008
Wholesale inquiries welcome

SEXPOINT *(continued from page 15)*

sound advice. But when that means admitting that one's fantasies are S/M-oriented, denial can win out over safety.

Suppose this sort of experimentation does strike a reader's fancy. This book does not provide the crucial information that there are very safe and very dangerous ways to get all tied up. Sex-Positive Puritans are unique, in that they break away from the radical feminist polemic that says everything about S/M is the epitome of evil. But in this book, West does say that *almost* everything to do with S/M is heinous. This contradiction causes her to omit such vital facts that a scary-looking leather cuff is far safer for bondage than an innocuous — and potentially deadly — silk scarf.

West also goes for the shame vein by legitimizing, then trashing fantasies of power-exchange. For example, Constance's favorite game to play is Jailhouse Romance. "Playing the 'Lesbian Guard' role is a variation," says Constance. Clearly, this is power-play; yet in almost the same breath we are told "Women of originality can rarely bear to become caricatures of patriarchal dominance/submission." Someone can think up a lesbian prison-guard fantasy all by herself, but she won't be the first; and she won't be much different from a top or a bottom who acts out even more controversial scenarios. Why are women who name what they do S/M accorded less respect here than women who use more playful monikers for the identical activities?

When addressing the topic of S/M directly, West does find one unambiguously positive thing to say:

"S & m [sic] brought more colors to Lesbian sexuality than just black and blue. Its proponents did much to introduce the pleasures of fetish and fantasy, of ritual, games and roles."

Yet the very next sentence calls off the temporary truce in the S/M wars: "Women, however, do not have to select the iconography of facism for exciting sexual theater." Nothing backs up this foggy conclusion, except the author's and perhaps readers' prejudices. Scenarios like Jailhouse Romance do not switch from "womynlove" to fascism simply because one set of players identifies as leather-dykes and the other considers S/M "the love that better not speak its name."

Sex-Positive Puritans take an embarrassingly romanticized view of lesbianism: "Two women together," writes West, "can be nectar to the nth degree, senses going beyond senses into mutually enfolding infinity." More dangerously, this romanticism leads to statements like:

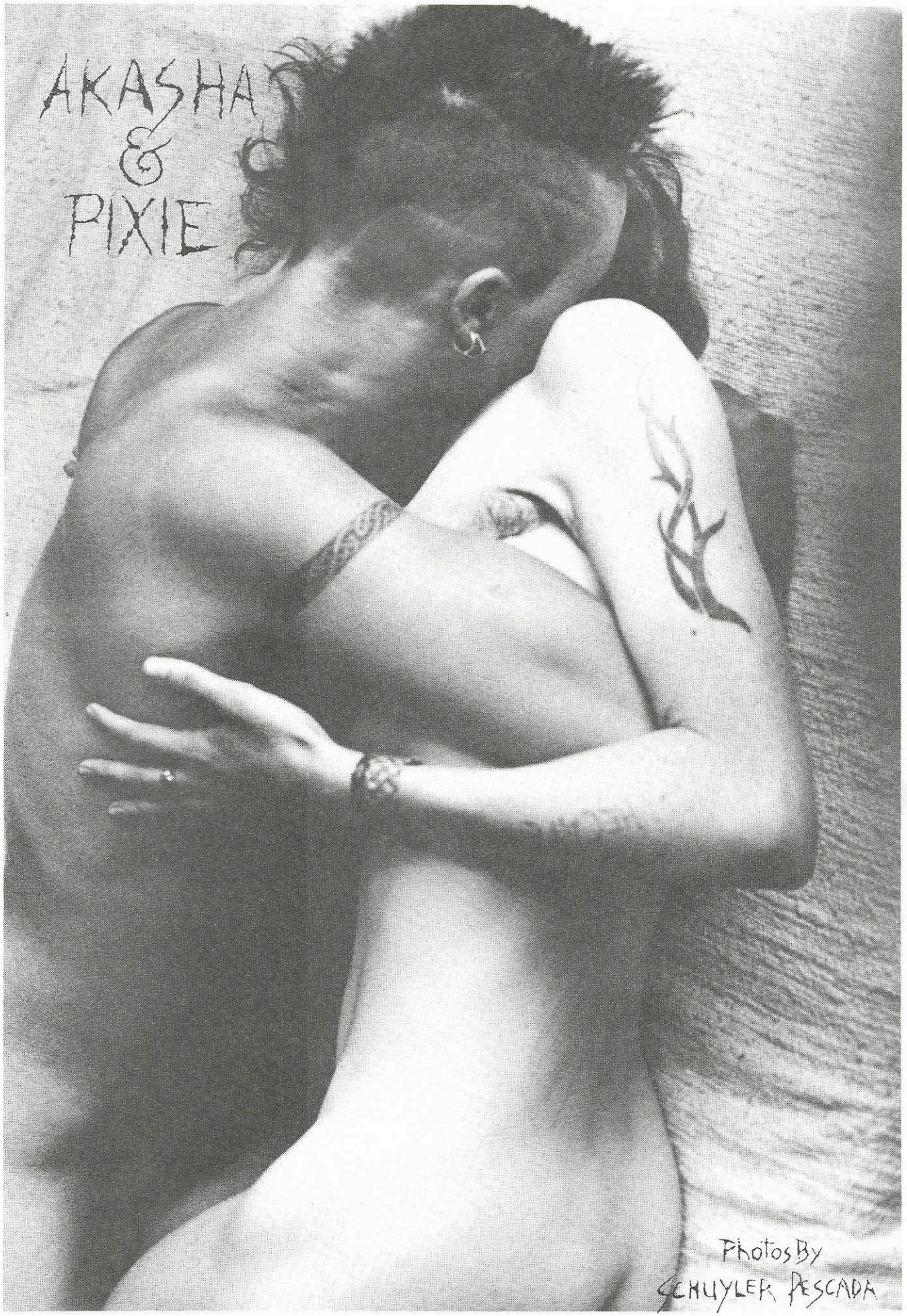
"Careless blood or semen contact with an AIDS carrier [sic], and you may be off to eternity. Gratefully, the Lesbian community has been spared contagion."

AIDS isn't contagious to lesbians? Like Queen Victoria professing ignorance that two women could have sex with each other, Sex-Positive Puritans imagine that lesbian sex doesn't involve blood or bodily fluids. This is the kind of denial that kills. According to West, lesbians can't catch AIDS because "our usual sex practices are low risk." She goes on to say, "There are only a few, unclear, remotely possible instances where woman-to-woman AIDS transmission may have occurred. As a world-wide epidemic, AIDS is largely a heterosexual disease."

With AIDS-phobia so rampant, who could accurately count the thousands of lesbians with AIDS? The absence of statistics does not mean the absence of infection. For all of her grumbling about the patriarchy, West does not criticize the Center for Disease Control's refusal to keep statistics on woman-to-woman HIV transmission as homophobic or sexist. The CDC's belief is that lesbians don't have much sex anyway. If you follow the "ten-percent rule" there are at least 12 million lesbians in the United States alone. If all 12 million of us all do the exactly the same things in bed, we're a community to be pitied, not romanticized.

HIV is democratic. It only cares what you do, not what you label it. Some lesbians sleep with men. Some lesbians shoot drugs. Most lesbians have sex which can transmit blood, urine, feces and vaginal fluid. "Naughty lesbians" don't fit with a romantic, squeaky clean picture of lesbian superiority where, states West, "Lesbians are among the true aristocracy in the United States, along with Native Americans."

Look, anyone with $99 can go down to the mall and get hip to the leather fashion fad. Buy a leather jacket for style's sake and you might get less than you bargained for — a cheaply, mass-produced item to take advantage of a fashion fad. But flirt with S/M while criticizing those who can share safe ways to practice it and you'll get more than you bargained for — like an Emergency Room visit. If Sex-Positive Puritans are going to enjoy perversity without honoring sexual diversity, they'd better just stick to wearing black leather jackets. That way, the only one that gets hurt is the cow. Δ


AKASHA
&
PIXIE
Photos By
SCHUYLER PESCADA

Author Wendy Borgstrom

RAPTURE AND THE SECOND COMING

Wendy Borgstrom
Lace Publications, 1990 – $7.95

The first half of this novel, *Rapture*, was originally self-published by Borgstrom under the pseudonym Wanda Honn. With the addition of *The Second Coming* and its release by Lace Publications, it has now made its way to the lesbian best-seller list.

The protagonist, Gwen, is a young dyke nurse who moves to New York City and finds sex, sincerity, relationship insecurity, alcoholism and God as we know Her. This book sets out to be equal parts sex and novel, an accomplishment that should be applauded. In fact, it's *more* sex that story because you can open to just about any page and find a "good part." Unfortunately, the mediocre writing detracts from the eroticism, rendering much of the sex predictable. Moreover, in the author's quest to find original descriptions for sex acts, some of the sexiest scenes become a turn-off, as in, "She ran her spread labia over and over my protuberance."

Throughout the book, our heroine battles the casualties of instant sex, the spiritual void and the bottle. While these are compelling issues, they are explored with about as much depth as a grocery list. In a quick series of events, Gwen wins all the battles in the last chapter. If only life were that easy.—*Lisa LaBia*

Author Kathy Acker

IN MEMORIAM TO IDENTITY

Kathy Acker
Grove-Weidenfeld Press, 1990 – $19.95

Kathy Acker has a reputation as one of the most experimental, sexually explicit writers, and this new book confirms it. *In Memoriam to Identity* focuses on the self-destructive side of youth with a style that is subversively poetic, pornographic and often confusing.

The book is divided into three self-contained pieces: "Rimbaud", "Airplane", and "Capitol", followed by "The Wild Palms"; a collage of work appropriated from works by Arthur Rimbaud and William Faulkner. *In Memoriam* is billed as a structural parallel to Faulkner's *The Wild Palms*, as well as one of Acker's most personal works, but this information would only be obvious to those in-the-know. Overall, this book is difficult to read. Acker's images are often horrifying and their meanings obscure, yet her technique will appeal to those who thrive on visceral chaos. First-time Acker readers might want to start with something less complex, such as, *Literal Madness* or *Blood and Guts in High School*.—*L.B.*

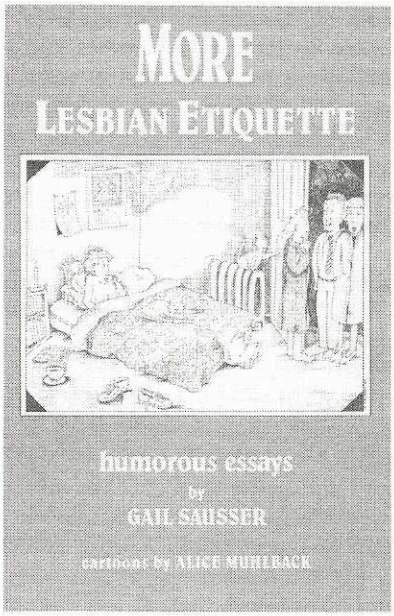
FIRE IN THE RAIN, SINGER IN THE STORM

Holly Near
William Morrow & Co. 1990 – $19.95

Holly Near, the counterculture nightingale, has written the story of her life. And it's the best lesbian confession since Martina Navritilova went public.

Throughout her career, Near serenaded GI's, radical lesbians and Latin American refugees although she had the talent to be the belle of Broadway. Anyone who's heard Holly sing knows that her voice gives you goose bumps. But some of her audience also found her lyrics too predictably topical; her act too wholesome. Well, it's no act. *Fire in the Rain...* reveals her heartfelt ambitions to be pretty, popular *and* a revolutionary.

In this exposé, Near gives the dirt on her romances with women's music stars as well as a one night stand with Don Johnson. Her embrace of radical lesbian politics and its disastrous effects on her sexual confidence is a lesson well told, although it's not clear Holly learned enough from it except "accepting myself." But who expects analysis in a celebrity tell-all?—*Susie Bright*



MORE LESBIAN ETIQUETTE

Gail Sausser
Cartoons by Alice Muhlback
The Crossing Press, 1990 – $6.95

This sequel to Sausser's earlier collection of essays on lesbian life, *Lesbian Etiquette*, is —more of the same. Its tone alternates between the mainstream woman-in-lavender who longs to test her mettle in a proposed "Dyke Bake-Off" while grousing about the nylons and heels she wears to work, and the little-girl cutesy who favors bunny slippers and "jammies." Purportedly humorous, *More Lesbian Etiquette* is more often mildly amusing, and occasionally trite.

An important note: despite its title, the book, like its predecessor, is entirely descriptive, not prescriptive. It is not an "etiquette book" or a how-to guide, but rather a light-hearted exploration of one woman's experiences and thoughts. Many women will identify with the themes of this book. Sausser touches upon important staples of everyday life: work, clothes, pets (especially ones that don't belong to you but share your bed!), food, movies, housekeeping, and sex. She displays witty insight into the convolutions of relationships and break-ups. However, if your tastes run to motorcycles, rugby, girlie mags, and you've never even thought of shaving your legs, Sausser's perspective probably won't strike a chord with you.

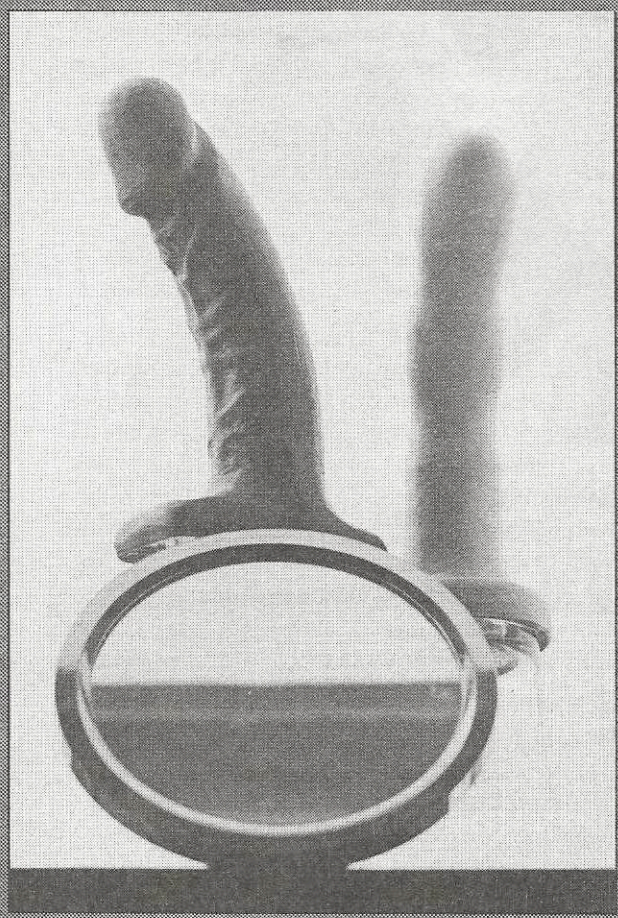
—Merle Knight

WHEN SEX ISN'T ENOUGH...
and love and adventure and romance and excitement and mystery and voyages out appeal to you more... try a book from Naiad Press.

Write or call for your catalog today and say you saw this ad in "On Our Backs" and we will include a $2 credit slip with your catalog to use with your first order on the road to excitement.

NAIAD PRESS, INC.
P.O. Box 10543
Tallahassee, Florida 32302
(904) 539-9322
(904) 539-5965
FAX: (904) 539-9731

sabi: elegant simplicity, striving for something closer to nature than nature itself



US STORES

Come Again
353 East 53th Street
New York, NY 10022
212 308-9394
Eve's Garden
119 West 57th Street,
Suite 1406
New York, NY 10019
212 757-8651
Great Friends
12001 NE 12th #85
Bellevue, WA 98005
206 455-0533
Good Vibrations
1210 Valencia Street
San Francisco, CA 94110
415 550-7399
In Harmony
5939 Guadalupe Trail NW
Albuquerque, NM 87187
505 345-5639
Majik Moments
PO Box 66081
Washington, DC 20035
202 543-1274
Sonia Clark
4712 Avenue N, Box 360
Brooklyn, NY 11234
718 774-0095
Voyages
Pleasure Parties
Paulette Jacobson
Sacramento, CA
916 441-5514

OVERSEAS

Hverdag AS,
Box 9121
0134 Oslo 1, Norway
011 47 217 6880

JUPITER I & II
ADAM I & II
by SCORPIO

BETTY DODSON *(continued from pg 21)*

aphrodisiac. It was so exciting. But when I found out women weren't having orgasms, I found that intolerable. It was absolutely not okay. That's when I wrote *Liberating Masturbation.*

LL: When did you actually start teaching the workshops?

BD: In the early 70's I was involved in Consciousness Raising groups. Consciousness Raising was when women got together and really talked about their lives, with the understanding that the personal was political. But in 1972, I got tired of just complaining about all the problems and I wanted to do something different. I wanted to create a setting where women could get together and talk about their sex lives and how to make them more pleasurable.

The first round of workshops I did were called Physical and Sexual Consciousness Raising. It was very tentative and I had no idea what was going to happen.

LL: What happened at the first group?

BD: I had made the decision that we should be nude. If we were going to talk about our bodies and our sex lives, we needed to look at our bodies and feel okay about being in them. We sat in a circle, like I still do, and began asking each other 'How do you feel about your body and your orgasms?' Then we did yoga and some breathing exercises. I talked about health and healing and vibrator sex and having lots of orgasms no matter what kind of love life you had.

LL: Did anyone masturbate at these early groups?

BD: No, I taught by demonstration. I'd show them different vibrators and techniques, then I would fake a few orgasms. Of course, I would tell the group that I was going to act out two different types of orgasms. One was quiet and the other was more vocal.

LL: What happens at one of your current workshops?

BD: Everyone is nude. The first day we go around the circle and talk about ourselves and our bodies and our orgasms. It creates a feeling of trust and safety, which is very important. At the end of the first day, we do the genital show-and-tell. Then on the second day, I do the guided masturbation ritual and end up with group massage.

LL: When these women come to your workshop, what are some of their primary concerns?

BD: They're not having any sex, either with themselves or with their partner, because of a divorce or a break-up. Or they're not having orgasms. Or maybe they're having little orgasms but they're not sure if they're real. The list is endless. It ranges from women who take the workshop because it's fun, to women who are really searching for information. It doesn't really matter. It's a helluva week-end!

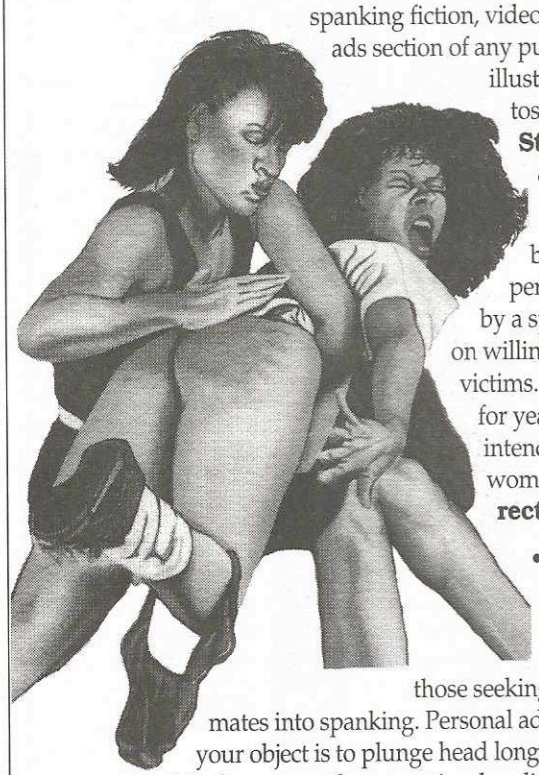
LL: What makes a workshop successful?

BD: The sharing among the women is my favorite part. I love to hear about people's sex lives because we never get to hear about them. I feel privileged to hear such intimate things and I learn so much. For many women, there's more intimacy going on in the workshop than in their own bedroom.

The obvious thing would be that a woman has her first orgasm. But the other aspect is that a woman has more than one orgasm. She never knew she could have more than one. Or a woman is inspired to explore her sexuality further. It's a place where women can get information and inspiration.

LL: After doing this for 18 years,

Women into SPANKING...



Stand Corrected is crammed with letters, articles, advice, editorials, erotic spanking fiction, video reviews and the largest personal ads section of any publication of its kind. Profusely illustrated with original drawings, photos, movie stills and vintage cartoons, **Stand Corrected** is a lush cornucopia of over the knee delights.

•If you've been turned off before by harsh, crude, sadistic spanking periodicals, prepared to be turned on by a spanking publication that focuses on willing participants rather than hapless victims. If you've been searching in vain for years for a spanking publication intended for the entertainment of women as well as men, **Stand Corrected** will dispel your frustration.

•Our constantly swelling number of female as well as male subscribers make our personal ads department a treasure trove of opportunity for those seeking correspondents, phone pals and mates into spanking. Personal ads are FREE to females. So whether your object is to plunge head long into the scene, wet your feet with a bit of correspondence, or simply relish the best, most complete spanking journal available anywhere, subscribe to **Stand Corrected** today.

Send $7.95 for sample issue to:
Shadow Lane-OB, P.O. Box 1910, Studio City, Ca. 91614-0910.

•WOMEN INTO SPANKING FIND THEIR VOICE!
We have a wonderful selection of high quality audio cassettes featuring dominant, submissive and switchable women into spanking who candidly talk about their experiences and fantasies with **Stand Corrected** Editor Eve Howard. Shadow Lane also produces spirited spanking video tapes. Complete brochure of video tapes, audio cassettes, photo sets and subscription information furnished for free upon request.

Spanking erotica from lesbian artists and writers also sought, write for details.

how much longer do you think you'll do it?

BD: I don't know. I keep resigning, and then picking it up again.

LL: What makes you resign?

BD: It's enough already! Surely there are now at least several thousand women teaching masturbation classes across the country.

LL: Are there?

BD: No! None!

LL: Then it's time to start the Betty Dodson School of Self-Sexuality! And how come you stopped doing workshops with men?

BD: It got too complicated. First of all, I don't have a cock and I felt at a disadvantage. Teaching them about female sexuality would have probably made more sense, but the point was to learn about male sexuality.

The men weren't comfortable in the room with each other and I ended up dealing with the homophobia among them. I wasn't expecting these men to jerk each other off! But for a straight man to be sexual in a room with another straight man is too much to ask.

LL: What about the women's groups? Are they mostly gay, straight, bi?

BD: They're mixed; predominantly heterosexual, but also bisexuals and lesbians.

LL: When you talk about your personal sexuality in the group, and the straight women discover that you enjoy sex with women, do they get uptight? Or homophobic?

BD: No, they're interested. Most of the women who come to the group are very open about having sex with other women at some point. I believe that down deep, men feel the same way. To me, living a lifetime but not experiencing sex with the same sex is a tragedy. You don't have to prefer it or even like it, but never to have *tried* it? I can't accept that.

LL: Have you ever had a Firebreath orgasm? An orgasm just from breathing?

BD: No. I haven't had an orgasm from lusty thoughts. I haven't had an orgasm from breast stimulation only. When I have an orgasm, I need a tongue or a finger or a vibrator on my clit. But if you can have an orgasm by breathing, then thank the Goddess!

LL: Have you ever had a g-spot orgasm?

BD: Nope. I'm just a plain old country girl.

LL: Cut the crap, Betty. Haven't you ever tried?

BD: Sure. I was interested and fascinated, and I got all the information but then I had no desire to do it. I have no desire to look for my g-spot or to have an orgasm from it.

LL: Why not?

BD: It doesn't turn me on. I love my "Robocop", you know the metal dildo shaped like a barbell. But I think that's more for the PC [Pubococcygeus] muscle than the g-spot. I don't even like the concept of "g-spot". I mean, another 'spot' you gotta find? Gimme a break, for god's sake. Trust your body! Do what feels good! Don't go around looking for spots. Do I sound like your grandmother, now?

LL: What about pornography? Have you looked at that?

BD: Of course, I like a lot of it. Especially *On Our Backs*.

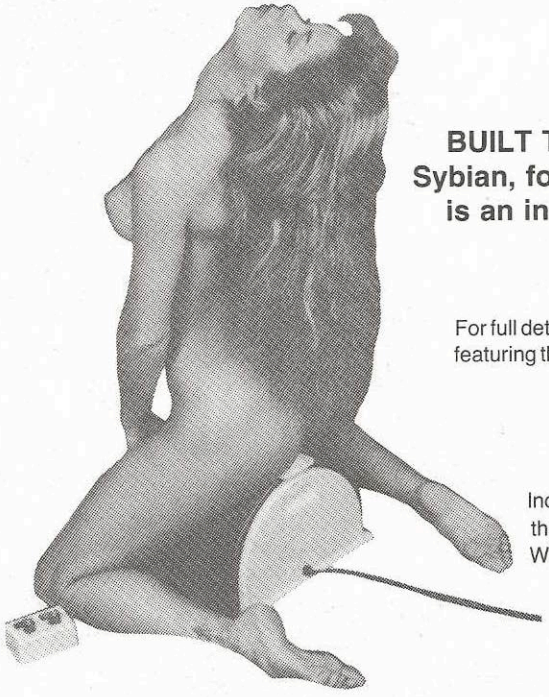
LL: Why?

BD: Because it's full of fresh ideas, fresh images. And I love the idea of lesbians creating porn. It's a change from the old image of the lesbian who was an uptight, puritanical, an anti-porn feminist separatist.

I'm not crazy about mainstream heterosexual porn because it's too role-ori-

SYBIAN tm

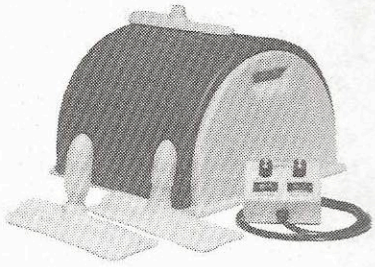
Sybian IS THE ULTIMATE SENSUAL GIFT a woman can give herself or share with her lover. Nothing else even comes close. This revolutionary *internal massage* machine has separate vibrating and rotating movements guaranteed to satiate every type of woman—from the most responsive to the most inhibited. *Experience the previously unknown.!*



BUILT TO LAST A LIFETIME.
Sybian, for Christmas or anytime, is an investment in pleasure.

For full details order our sexually explicit video featuring this model. Send $19.95 to:
Sybian, Dept. OB120
Box 329
Monticello, IL 61856

Include your name, address and sign that you are age 21 or over.
With Visa or MC, phone 217-762-2141.



WOMAN TO WOMAN

Telephone Erotica

$24/Call
Unlimited Time

(617) 621-0245
MC/VISA/AMEX

SUE . . . Blond, blue eyes, soft, sweet and very submissive.

CHRIS . . . 23, Black, rough and loves S/M.

RANDI . . . Leggy, great ass, likes to lick and very Bi.

TONI . . . 40, busty, experienced and very graphic.

KIM . . . 18, young, tender and shaved.

24HRS

Someone wants to meet you

★ Match-Mate's Super Computer has capacity for 3,000 Mailboxes. Each Mailbox has staying power of at least 14 days.

★ Privacy and Confidentiality is Guaranteed.

RECORD-Your private voice Mailbox

RETRIEVE-Messages other callers have left in your Mailbox

HEAR-Messages other callers have left on our Message Center.

1-900-820-8025

Caller must be 18 years or older. 0.75 cts. per min. $1.50 first min.

ented. I prefer gay male porn because the sex is much more bold. My favorite tapes are where the guys get together and jerk off. I have a girlfriend who brings her Christopher Rage videotapes over, and I get my mind blown. We jerk off together watching these guys jerk off.

LL: Have you ever experimented with S/M?

BD: Yes, for quite a few years I was a member of a lesbian S/M support group in New York called LSM.

LL: Lesbian Sex Mafia?

BD: Yes. I had a girlfriend who told me about it. My first thought was 'Lesbian?' The only lesbians I knew were anti-sex and anti-porn and anti-everything. So I said, 'Take me there!' I went to a meeting and kept going for the next five years.

It was one of the most intense learning periods of my life, because my last bias in the sexual realm was against S/M. I couldn't understand what pain had to do with pleasure. It made no sense to me. I just kept passing it off as a ridiculous misplacement of sexual energy. I had a lot of moral judgement about it, too. But when I found there was a safe opportunity to explore some of these concepts with women like — who runs the fuck, how do you play safe — I realized the meetings were absolutely brilliant. I learned that when two people have sex, they exchange power. Do they take turns? Is there a dominant person? Is there a submissive person? Which one is the most fun?

LL: At that time, were you interested in S/M, but afraid of it?

BD: Down deep, I was actually against it. But I realized that I had a closed door. And my whole idea about sex is to open doors, and look and see what's there. I did some experimenting with spanking and bondage, with submission and domination. Although it wasn't really my thing, I now understand why and how people enjoy it. I've expanded my own understanding of human sexuality.

This isn't to say that I don't play some games. Now and then some women and I get together for an all-girl party and who knows ... I may be in the sling getting fucked!

LL: What was the most exciting part about S/M for you?

BD: Dressing up for sex. I'd always been such a purist nudist! To put on all these silver studs and chains and leather was fun. I had a dominatrix outfit and a slave girl outfit.

LL: Are you exclusively involved with women now?

BD: Nope.

LL: But there was a time when you totally swore off penetration. Did that mean men or dildos or what?

BD: I'm still not that much into penetration. I did penetration in my 20's, 30's, and 40's. That's 30 years of penetration! I'm just not crazy about the straight friction fuck. You know the boring in and out? It wasn't boring at first, but then I stopped liking it. I think it also had to do with being post-menopausal. When you stop having your periods, the vaginal lining thins out and changes. It becomes very sensitive, and friction doesn't feel good.

If I did penetration now, I'd be much more into anal eroticism than vaginal. I prefer masturbation and oral sex; hands and tongues and vibrators. That's where it's at.

LL: Okay, here's the heavy question: How is your work a catalyst for social change? Learning how to have better orgasms is great, but so what? Spending your whole life masturbating might be fun too, but how does it fit into the big picture?

BD: The big deal about masturbation is that until we acknowledge the existence and the joy of self-sexuality, we're gonna keep living this lie that you must have sex with a partner and that's it. If everybody could have their best orgasm with themselves, we would eliminate co-dependency. People would become individuals and they would be self-reliant. There is a tragedy in the concept of having to have a partner to have an orgasm. It is a tyranny.

I don't go around saying, 'You have to masturbate! You haven't masturbated today? You get down on your knees and masturbate today!' That would be ridiculous. But some people see me like that.

LL: What about romance?

BD: Out the window. I think it's a blight on the psyche. Falling in love — and I did it most of my life — was abandoning my power. I would turn my life and my will over to the care of another person. Everything revolved around that person. If the relationship was going good, I was happy. If the relationship was going bad, I was miserable. I was always affected by what was going on in my relationship. I think that's a totally ridiculous way to live.

LL: But don't you think that it's possible to balance romance and independence?

BD: The word romance is a misnomer. I think you can have hot sex, pas-

Leather • Toys • Erotica

Denver • San Diego • Seattle

292-4040 284-4724 325-3882

THE CRYPT

ROMANTASY

BOUTIQUE

ART GALLERY

CLASSES

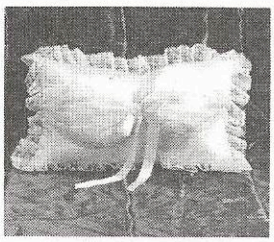
415 • 673 • 3137

MAIL ORDER

ANTIQUE LACE TITTY PILLOW

Ivory and Satin

$39.95


STOCKING STUFFERS

Black leather G-string with 3" vertical chain in front split

White leather G-string trimmed in soft lace

One Size $19.95

CLASSES

A Light Look at S/M and Bondage	Nov 13
How to Strip for Your Lover	Nov 12

Lots more! Call or write for calendar of events.

199 MOULTON STREET, DEPT-OO, SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94123

SPARTACUS ENTERPRISES

THE COMPLETE LEATHER AND ADULT TOY STORE

Custom Leathers
Fine Lingerie
Naughty Gifts
Cards
Whips, Crops, Paddles
Restraint Systems

To order our new catalog, send $5.00 with your name and address to:

Spartacus Enterprises
300 S.W. 12th Ave.
Portland, Oregon 97205

Phone Orders: 1 - 800 - 666-2604

FAX # 1 - 503 - 224-5509

$5.00 catalog price applied to any purchase of $25.00 or more.

Open: 10:00AM to 9:00PM
Monday thru Saturday

sion, and intimacy all without romance. When people fall in love, they become one. The problem is which one? I didn't want to bend to somebody else's will. Romance is the illusion that the person you're with is Princess Charming. Falling in love is like taking a hostage. We want to nail them down and make sure that they're gonna be there, and we want vows of monogamy, and then we want to get married. In that whole process, believe me, romance goes down the tube.

I swore off romance in 1969 and I didn't know what would take its place. What I found was a lot of personal freedom, a lot of sexual adventure, and a love affair with myself. Throughout my 40's, I had sex with friends and lovers; it was my favorite lifestyle. I loved being self-sufficient, financially and orgasmically independent. Of course, you can't tell someone in their 20's that romance is gonna turn against them. I think most women, gay or straight, will end up getting married at least once.

LL: Have you ever been married?

BD: I got married when I was 29, and I didn't want to get married. I wanted to be a career woman, I wanted to devote my life to my work. But the pressures were coming from everywhere! "Betty Ann, when are you going to get married and settle down and have a family?" So I thought, 'Jesus, if I don't get married, something's wrong with me.' So I was married for five years and then I bailed out. My husband fell in love with his secretary, so he was the one who pulled the plug, but I was ecstatic. Of course, I couldn't tell anyone. I was glad I didn't have to play any of those games any more; I could design my life just like I painted a canvas.

Yet it's so hard to question authority, because Americans are terrible conformists. We all want to belong, and be alike, and not make waves. So if you're on the outside, and you stop and ask yourself, 'Am I really being a weirdo?', the answer is yes! And I support you 100%. Find your own rhythm. A lot of people turn out to be lousy partners and lousy parents because they were not meant to live the conformist lifestyle.

LL: There's a lot of flower children who felt the challenge of 'changing the world' was too unrealistic and now they've joined the system. So why haven't you done that?

BD: Because I'm a double Virgo! [laughs] I have never had a 9 to 5 job in my entire life. Where does this fierce independence come from? I don't know. Past lives? The path I'm on is definitely my spiritual path. To blow it for a little financial security doesn't make any sense. I'm 60 years old and I'm still OK! I haven't made a lot of money, though. I'm kind of interested in that.

LL: Why did you change the title of your book from *Liberating Masturbation* to *Sex For One*?

BD: *Liberating Masturbation* was the 70's feminist title. Then I revised it in 1983 and called it *Self Love and Orgasm*. In 1987, I updated it again and titled it *Sex for One: The Joy of Self Loving*.

LL: I've heard that *Sex For One* has been censored?

BD: In *Sex for One*, there were 16 penis drawings that the publisher refused to put in the book. The salesman wouldn't take the book around if it had a bunch of penises in it. What that means is that women have to adjust to looking at all kinds of split beaver shots, but men refuse to be compared.

LL: How do you feel about the peel-off sticker on your book that says, 'This book contains adult subject matter'?

BD: I hate it! And you can't get the little fuckers off. 'Peel-Off Sticker' my ass!

Gay & Lesbian Literature

A DIFFERENT LIGHT

BOOKS • TAPES • RECORDS • CARDS • VIDEO

Susie Sexpert's Lesbian Sex World $9.95
by Susie Bright
Take a walk on the wild side with the best of *On Our Backs* editor's columns on lesbian sex.

Doc and Fluff $8.95
by Pat Califia
A sexy adventure story about a biker and her girl.

Women On Women $9.95
edited by Joan Nestle & Naomi Holoch
An anthology of lesbian writers ranging from Willa Cather to Dorothy Allison.

Rapture and the Second Coming $7.95
by Wendy Borgstrom
A truly sexy novel originally self-published now in a new Lace/Alyson edition. For those seeking the well written as well as the raunchy!

4 LOCATIONS

548 Hudson Street
New York, NY 10014
(212) 989-4850

8853 Santa Monica Blvd.
West Hollywood, CA 90069
(213) 854-6601

4014 Santa Monica Blvd.
Los Angeles, CA 90029
(213) 668-0629

489 Castro Street
San Francisco, CA 94114
(415) 431-0891

Call or write for our NEW 20-page illustrated catalog featuring these and many more exciting new titles!

TOLL-FREE ORDERING
800-343-4002

It's censorship! This is the publisher who did *The Joy of Sex, The Joy of More Sex, The Joy of Group Sex, The Joy of Gay Sex, The Joy of Lesbian Sex* — and they get to the joy of self-sexuality and they put a stupid sticker on it. I wrote letters and I protested, but the publishers own the book. Once you sell your book to a publisher, they pretty much get their way.

LL: What do you think of all this censorship hysteria, especially around stamping out porn?

BD: Most women have had negative experiences with sex because of sexual repression, not because of porn. And because we're dedicated to our stupid romantic images, which absolutely don't deal with reality at all! Romance is a myth. Marriage, at best, is a real commitment to dealing with problems on a daily basis. It's work. It's dedication. We need to be told this, instead of 'Oh, everything will work out.' Romance causes us to get lost in this sickly bubbling goo. And if we're floating on Cloud Nine, then we're not grounded and we're in trouble.

LL: Do you have any other new projects in the works?

BD: I'm working on a new video for all the women are never going to get to the Bodysex workshop, because they live in Wichita, Kansas. The working title is *The Bodysex Groups* but I don't have a final title yet. It should be out in the next few months. I'm always busy with my sex talk show on Manhattan cable, called *The Betty Dodson Show* . I've interviewed sex educators, sex therapists, cross-dressers female-to-male transsexuals, a foot reflexologist, a rebirther; I try to cover a broad base. I also have another book coming out titled *Sexual Memories*. It's my memoirs from the 1960's and 70's. It's entertaining and informative. It's about a woman who's very committed to her feminist revolution and all the things that she's gonna do and change. And the discovery that if a guy can have an orgasm on a one night stand, so can she!

LL: Do you think that learning about self-sexuality makes someone a better lover?

BD: There are good lovers and there are bad lovers. Whether or not we have a lover, masturbation is the ongoing love affair that we have with ourselves, throughout a lifetime. Δ

For more information on the The Bodysex Workshops, write to:

Betty Dodson
PO Box 1933
Murray Hill Station
New York, NY 10156

FOR THE FIRST TIME EVER a complete guide to motorcycle repair and maintenance written exclusively for Lesbians. Lavishly illustrated and including photographs of Dykes on Bikes by Honey Lee Cottrell. *$8.95*

a dyke's bike repair handbook

by Jill Taylor

comb bound to open flat
Indexed

Free postage! Send check or MO:
Clothespin Fever Press
5529 N. Figueroa
L.A., CA 90042

LACE, Los Angeles Contemporary Exhibitions is very proud to present

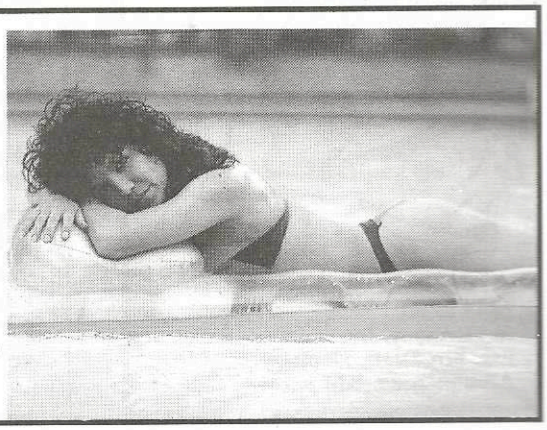
ALL BUT the OBVIOUS:
a program of lesbian art

A series of related events running concurrently at LACE dealing with issues of lesbian identity

Exhibition curated by Pam Gregg
Nov 2–Dec 23. Opening reception: Friday, Nov 2, 7–10pm. Featuring work of lesbian artists exploring the ways they perceive and portray their sexual identity.
Video exhibition curated by Liz Kotz and Adriene Jenik *Nov 2–Dec 23*
Opening reception: Friday, Nov 2, 7–10pm.
Special screening: "Dry Kisses Only" Friday, Nov 30, 8pm.
Performances curated by Phranc and Cheri Gaulke
Performances: Fridays & Saturdays, Nov 2–3 & 9–10, 8pm. Call for ticket information and reservations. (213) 624-5650

LACE is located at 1804 Industrial Street in downtown Los Angeles, one block east of Alameda, between 6th & 7th Streets. Call (213) 624-5650 for more information.

1991 Lesbian Wall Calendar!



Enjoy California's beautiful lesbians all year long by ordering this 9"x12" full color calendar! Great as gifts! Send $12.70 per calendar (includes shipping—CA residents add $.77 sales tax) or a SASE for more info to:
EWP/OB, 10601-A Tierrasanta Blvd. Ste. 195, San Diego, CA 92124
produced by Emerging Women Publications

By Women . . .
For Women . . .

Our fine line of intimate products is individually selected by **women**, for **women**. Over the years, we have found that male-oriented products and companies often fail to meet our sensual needs. That's why we have gathered together this very unique collection of products, including some specially created with you in mind. We focus on what women seek in their sensual lives: romance, playfulness, adventure, tenderness, passion.

More than just a sexual aids company, our product line is broad and varied, including silk lingerie, books, music, and oils. We cater to the "whole you". We can help set the mood; encourage and initiate wonderful discoveries about yourself and your partner; create special memories.

Like you, we value privacy. We believe your intimate life is your concern. That's why we take extraordinary steps to ensure confidentiality: our packaging is plain, offering no clue as to its contents; our customer list is *never* disclosed to any other person or company.

You demand quality—we guarantee it. If any product fails to meet your exacting standards, simply return it for a refund or replacement, no questions asked.

Whether alone or with a partner, discover exciting new vistas of sensuality—with a woman's touch.

EXPERIENCE KATHLEEN'S COLLECTION. . .

Kathleen's Collection
P.O. Box 367, San Anselmo, CA 94960

Enclosed is my check or money order for $4.00. Please send me a copy of Kathleen's Collection Catalogue. $5.00 will be deducted from my opening order. I am an adult over 21 years of age.

Please print

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____

_____

Signature required

Void where prohibited by law.

In Harmony™
INC.

Get ready for love with over 300 products that are sensuous, healthful, luxurious, pleasurable, cruelty-free (no animal products), and fun, fun, fun. Everything you'll want or need from silk camisoles to vibrators to dildos to candles and incense to imported soaps to massage oils to background music for lovemaking. It's all there for you in this enchanting, illustrated catalog.

Send $1 to:
In Harmony, Inc.
P.O. Box DDD, Dept. O
Albuquerque, NM 87196

DEAD AIR... *(continued from page 31)*

"Lookit that," I say to my lover.

"Yeah, lookit that," she says curtly. I can tell she's jealous. She leaves me in the crowd.

I follow the almost naked woman. She walks in slow motion and to watch her move is mesmerizing. I buzz along about two feet behind her. I watch the cool sway of her hips, how the sweat-slicked scar pictures dance with the sunlight.

"You are following me?" she asks, turning. She has a deep voice with an accent that's hard to place.

"I sure am, honey. Who wouldn't?" I smile very slowly. I have learned to speak with my face.

She looks at me, then at the grey chair I'm sitting in. There's no double–take, only the acknowledgement that it's there. Looks promising.

I'm wearing a tight white t–shirt, no bra. I've been sweating a little, so my nipples show. The jeans I'm wearing are tight too, and her eyes follow the curves of my hips and thighs. Her stare is making my mind swim with pictures.

"Man, you are beautiful," she says.

"You ain't too bad yourself."

"Do you mind if I push you?" she asks with nervous courtesy.

"No," I tell her. "Run your hand across my face. I want to feel you." I smile, trying to melt her with my eyes.

She moves behind the chair, leans over and passes her hand across my cheeks. It's so soft, the fingers so delicate. She smells dark and heavy like the deep woods on a humid day when the clouds have tried to rain, but can't. She pushes me through the crowd. I close my eyes so I float even more and lose all sense of distance. I lose the chatter of women and hear only the sound of her breathing and the wheels rolling over gravel. I submerge myself in her smell and dream of the wild jungle.

She has taken me to a clearing on the edge of the festival grounds. No sounds here except the birds and the buzz of flies. She lifts me out of the chair and holds my face close to her breasts. I run my tongue along the tiny hills and valleys of her scars. I taste her salt. She lays me on the ground. I feel the prickly grass at the back of my neck. I look up and float in a pale blue haze of sky.

"Lean over me," I say. "I want to taste you."

I hear her take off the belt, hear the belt hit the ground. Then she straddles me, her beautiful cunt taking up my whole view.

"Closer. You won't smother me."

She comes close enough so I can taste her. Her juices bounce on the tip of my tongue. Her lips are pierced with two tiny gold rings. The metallic taste alternates with the smooth gentle taste of liquid salt, sea water without the edge.

"Closer," I breathe. I pull the rings with my teeth. She moans above me. "Spread your lips, if you can. I want to stick my tongue inside you."

So she spreads her lips and I feel her fingers hard against my face. My tongue finds the hot center dripping with nectar, explores the dark slippery inside. I feel her convulse with pleasure.

"Kiss me. Drink yourself," I tell her. "Drink yourself from me."

There is no mirror here by the clearing so I will have to dream my body. I tell her to give me scars like hers. Carve something, I tell her, carve life into my skin. She straddles my torso and holds the dagger, bringing it down to my body. I dream the kiss of cold steel on skin.

"Tell me about my body. Tell me how it feels."

She describes my body as the knife takes its journey. With her accent, the description becomes a chant, a ballad of the physical. With each line, a piece of my dreambody is born.

"You are bleeding," she tells me. "Just a little."

"Let me taste it."

She holds a finger to my mouth; I lick off the blood. Now the body I dream has flesh, where before it was just the dim memory of light. She chants my body like a landscape; my dreambody becomes as solid as earth.

"Oh honey, you are so wet," she tells me, "and you taste so wonderful. You melt in my mouth like maple sugar candy."

I dream of coming. My dreamcunt opens like a flower, deep purple petals bursting like the sun. Her tongue flickers in my mouth.; I drink my own juices. I smell my dampness on her lips.

Then there is a whisper of sweat on my forehead and I am floating once again. I open my eyes and see her backed by the pinks, purples and oranges of early evening.

"I've never done anything like this before," she says. "You are so beautiful." She carries me back to my chair.

When the wounds healed, I spent hours in front of my mirror, looking at myself and dreaming of her. Δ

SEX TOYS DON'T COME ANY BETTER!

We carry the most extensive selection of fine vibrators, sex toys, books and videos around! Woman-owned and operated, Good Vibrations has sold vibrators and toys for over 13 years. Our new Sexuality Library catalog now features over 200 books and videos. Here are some of our most popular products. To check out our complete selection, please order our catalogs using the coupon below.

Silicone dildos

Available in brown, grey, lavender or pink. Flexible, warm & easy to clean, our silicone dildos come in a stunning array of sizes & over 40 different styles.

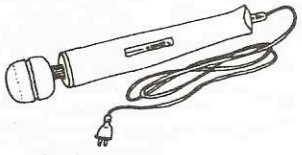
Corn Cob: Have you always been a farm girl at heart? Here's one way to put the cunt back in country. 6⅛" long x 1⅝" diameter. #TS-268, $46.00

Dolphin: Everybody's favorite marine mammal. 5¼" long x 1⅜" diameter. #TS-269, $32.00

Jane Doe III: Plain and simple, curved slightly for comfort. 6½" long x 1½" diameter. #TS-309, $33.00

Accura I: If you're looking for something a bit more representational...6¾" long x 1⅝" diameter. #TS-114, $38.00

Toys

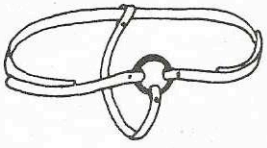


Hitachi Magic Wand: Our most popular vibrator, hands down, this plug-in model has 2 speeds and a soft vinyl head. #TE-001, $40.00

G-Spotter Attachment: A curved, insertable attachment which fits over the head of the Hitachi. #TE-017, $8.00

Astroglide: A little goes a long way with our best-selling water-based lubricant. #TO-085, $5.50

Traveling Harness: Our newest all leather harness is both elegant and economical. Lightweight but sturdy, this one fastens with a velcro waist strap, so you can don and doff your dildos with a minimum of fuss. One size fits up to 46" hips. Black, purple or red. #TH-119, $28.00



Wonder Rope: Four feet of flexible vinyl, this vibrating rope was designed for back massage, but why limit yourself? 47" long, 1½" in diameter. Uses two C batteries. Blue, green or red. #TB-230, $28.00

For a greater selection of vibrators, dildos, harnesses, lubes, plus massage oils and more, order the Good Vibrations catalog.

Books

Herotica, Susie Bright, editor. Erotic fiction that ranges from sweet to sleazy, written by women of all sexstyles. #BX-600, $8.50

Susie Sexpert's Lesbian Sex World, Susie Bright. Tips, tricks and plenty of adventurous ways to explore lesbian sexuality in this gratifying collection of Susie's "toys for us" columns. #BF-294, $9.95

Coming to Power, Samois. The classic collection of essays and erotica on the subject of lesbian s/m. #BF-138, $8.95

Macho Sluts, Pat Califia. Funny, imaginative and hot s/m stories from one of the best sex writers around. #BX-258, $9.95

The Sexuality Library catalog includes over 200 more titles, ranging from advice to erotica.

Videos

Aerobisex Girls: An "all girl" video produced by a mainstream adult company, featuring six women in a well-oiled orgy scene. A cult classic. #V748, $49.95

Smoker: A kinky comedy of errors with an all star cast. Unpredictable, sensitive and perverse, a one-of-a-kind porn film. #V706, $39.95

THE SEXUALITY LIBRARY · GOOD VIBRATIONS

Story of O: From the classic book about one woman's systematic, willing submission to her lover. #V716, $59.95

Nightdreams: A surreal and fantasy-rich adventure through one woman's erotic delusions. This is what an x-rated Twilight Zone would look like. #V742, $49.95

All of the videos in our Sexuality Library catalog are selected and reviewed by On Our Backs editor, Susie Bright. We carry videos from Fatale & Tigress, made by and for lesbians.

Good Vibrations —The right tool for the right job.

1210 Valencia Street, #OM · San Francisco, California 94110

item # description amount

_____

_____

_____

_____

_____

_____

subtotal _____

shipping _____

Californians, add 6¼% tax _____

total _____

Would you like a catalog? They're free with your order, without, they're $2.00 each, or $3.00 for both.

❑ The Sexuality Library ❑ Good Vibrations

Visa or MasterCard # expir. date

signature

name

address

city state zip

CLASSIFIEDS
ON OUR BACKS

TRAVEL

COME TO FORT LAUDERDALE

Send for free vacation information. A project of The Greater Fort Lauderdale Business Association. Mail to: G.F.L.G.B.A., Box 73411–J Fort Lauderdale, FL 33338.

COUNSELLING

LESLIE HALPERN

- Psychotherapy for Individuals and Couples.
- Group Therapy for Sex Industry Workers.

L.C.S.W. #II011929.
Insurance accepted.
In San Francisco
call (415) 441-5470.

SUSAN O'DELL
A.C.S.W.
COUNSELING & PSYCHOTHERAPY

1422 West Thome
Chicago, IL 60660
312•262•7010

PUBLICATIONS

WE PUBLISH NOT ONE, BUT TWO OF THE MOST IMPORTANT GAY PUBLICATIONS IN AMERICA!

CHRISTOPHER STREET and THE NEW YORK NATIVE

$69 for 1 Year of Both ($94 Outside U.S.)
$27 for 1 Year of CS ($37 Outside U.S.)
$49 for 1 Year of NYN ($74 Outside U.S.)
$29 for 6 months of NYN ($42 Outside U.S.)

That New Magazine, Inc.,
PO Box 1475, Church St. Station,
New York, NY 10008

Q: Where's the best place for sex?

LIBIDO

. . . . . A: In your mind . . . . . .

THE JOURNAL OF SEX AND SENSIBILITY. INTELLIGENT EROTICA FOR PEOPLE WHO THINK.

. . . . Fiction, Photography . . . .
. . . Art, Humor, Poetry, Fun . . .

Quarterly / $20 Sample / $6
(Outside U.S. / $30)
PO Box 146721, Dept. OOB
Chicago, IL 60614

ENTERTAINMENT

ELECTRIC CITY
133 Collingwood, S.F., CA 94114
(415) 861-7131
All Gay/Lesbian Cable TV
- Wed @8pm / Sun @10pm S.F.–CABLE 35
- Tues @10pm, South Bay–30
- 1st Sat & Sun @10pm, Oakland–50
- 1st & 3rd Weds @9:30pm Alameda–59, Berkeley–29 Oakland/Emeryville/Piedmont–47

BOOKS & VIDEOS

GIOVANNI'S ROOM
345 SOUTH 12TH ST. • PHILA. PA 19107

Tired of women's bookstores that won't carry ***On Our Backs?*** Visit our newly expanded & renovated store or phone us for booklists and mail order information.

1 (800) 222-6996 (outside PA)
1 (800) 923-2960 (inside PA)

AMERICA'S WORLD CLASS LESBIAN, GAY & FEMINIST BOOKSTORE

EUROPEAN LESBIAN EROTICA

Unique collection of erotic clips from German, Italian and French films, television and video. Rare PG/R/XXX scenes. Hot! 90min $59

LESBIAN PERVERSE

Petite Blonde delivers 9" black strap-on, Leather, Golden Showers & Bondage. 55min $49
Both $99 German Language.

HARA, 944 Montgomery, #184B, Narberth, PA 19072.

FILL HER STOCKING WITH SUNSHINE!

Put ***CALIFORNIA'S NUDE BEACHES: The Clothes-Free/Hassle-Free Guide*** in her stocking this year. This handy travel guide makes the perfect holiday gift!

- *Over 60 clothing-optional beaches reviewed*
- *More than 80 beautiful naturist photos*
- *Detailed directions and maps*
- *Tips on taking naturist photos, plus info on naturist organizations and resorts*

ORDER TODAY FOR HOLIDAY DELIVERY!

Send check or m.o. for $12.45 (California residents send $13.10) to: **Bold Type, Inc., P.O. Box 1984, Berkeley, CA 94701.**

BOOKS & VIDEOS

WOMANKIND BOOKS

FREE 16-page Lesbian Catalog; over 1,000 books & videos in stock. Discreet service. Visa/MC orders shipped in 48hrs. Send $.75 in postage. Womankind Books, Dept. BK, 5 Kivy St., Huntington Sta., NY 11746. Lesbian Owned!

NUDISM LIFESTYLE:
FAMILY RECREATION Videos & Magazines
$2 for details:
LIFESTYLES-OUB
BOX 661268 L.A., CA 90066

SEX TOYS

Engineered for Pleasure

This Craftsman stands *in front* of everything he makes *...at least once.*

Adam's Sensual Whips

Straps, Paddles, Canes, etc. Leather or Nylon. Non-threatening colors and standard black. Prompt Delivery • Reasonable Prices • Custom Designs
Write or call: The Utopian Network, PO Box 1146, New York, NY 10156
(212) 686-5248 9am-5pm PST
Catalog $2 (applied to first order)

SHERRI'S SAFER SEX KIT

First kit in the country made exclusively for and by lesbians to fit our needs. Includes 4 condoms, 4 dams, 5 finger cots, 2 pair of gloves, 4 pkg. lube, and information. Shipped discreetly. $10

Sherri Sharpe, 2463 Shea Dr., Macon, Georgia, 31206.

DEADLINE FOR MARCH/APRIL ISSUE IS JAN 1, 1991

DISPLAY CLASSIFIEDS
ONLY $27
PER COLUMN INCH

	W/OUT LOGO	WITH LOGO
1"AD	7LINES	5LINES
2"AD	14LINES	10LINES
3"AD	21LINES	15LINES

Bold Headlines have 15 characters per line.

Plain Text has 30 characters per line.

Send to: OOB—Classifieds
526 Castro St, SF, CA 94114

Along with payment:
Check/Money Order/VISA/MC

To charge your Ad - Include:
Card #, Exp. Date and Signature.

What Do Dildoes Do?

There's a charming Chinese painting of three kimono'd ladies intently examining the wares of a travelling dildo salesman. There are dildos in museums, made of jade, ivory, silver, and wood covered in silk. They're found in the Kama Sutra and in the books and among the artifacts of almost every culture. Everyone knows where they go. The question is: What do they do?

Many women ask us. Here's what we know.

When you are sexually aroused your vagina opens deep inside, like a balloon. You may feel a sense of emptiness and a desire to have that space filled. When you don't have a partner, that's something a dildo can do.

When your vagina begins that lovely, rhythmic pulsing, having something inside can intensify that feeling. That's something else a dildo can do.

You don't feel that pulsing? Since the responsible muscle, the one that girdles the vagina, responds to both movement and pressure a dildo may stimulate that feeling, too.

And of course, a dildo can also be used for anal penetration since that intensifies the pleasure for many women.

But can a dildo, by itself, bring you to orgasm? Psychologically, yes, if it excites you enough. So can a kiss. Or a touch. Or a dream. Or a thought. But there's still a lot of controversy about the physical effects of penetration as the primary cause of orgasm. Orgasms can be felt in the vagina, but do they begin there? If so, what's a clitoris for?

Finally, we should add that we don't think of dildos as imitation penises. We designed them to be factually and aesthetically pleasing.

They're sexual accessories. Not substitutes.

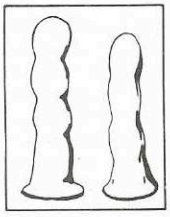
eve's garden®
We grow pleasurable things for women

Our prize-winning dildos aren't that sticky latex, and they're not mass-produced. They are made of silicone rubber, so they are exceptionally smooth and retain body heat. They are molded, just six of them, at a time, then smoothed and finished, by hand. Silky and supple to the touch. Completely hygienic since they can be sterilized safely in boiling water. FREE COTTON TOTEBAG INCLUDED WITH EACH DILDO.

Venus Rising

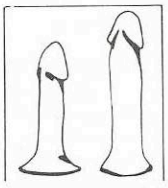
VENUS CLASSIC	6½" × 1"	$25.00
VENUS RISING I	6½" × 1¼"	$30.00
VENUS RISING II	6½" × 1⅜"	$35.00
VENUS RISING III	7" × 1½"	$40.00
VENUS RISING IV	7½" × 1⅝"	$47.50

Available in Pink or Lavender



Scorpio Rising

SCORPIO RISING I	5" × 1 1/16"	$22.00
SCORPIO RISING II	6½" × 1¼"	$30.00
SCORPIO RISING III	7" × 1¼"	$32.50
SCORPIO RISING IV	7" × 1⅜"	$37.50
SCORPIO RISING V	7" × 1½"	$42.50



Mail to: EVE'S GARDEN
119 W. 57th St., Suite 420-OOB, New York, NY 10019
❑ Send Catalogue $2 — (free with order)

name (please print) _____

address _____

city/state/zip _____

Quantity	Color	Item or Book Title	Unit Price	Total Price

SUM OF TOTAL PRICES	
NY Residents: ADD appropriate sales tax	
ADD postage and handling	$4.00
TOTAL	

Please indicate method of payment:
☐ check or money order enclosed (minimum order $10)
Minimum order $20.00 for: ☐ American Express ☐ MasterCard ☐ Visa

Credit Card holders call 1-800-848-3837 or (212) 757-8651 (in New York), Mon. – Sat. 10:00 a.m. to 6:30 p.m. Eastern time for faster service.

Account Number (please list all digits from your charge card).

Expiration date _____

PERSONALS
ON OUR BACKS

ON OUR BACKS PERSONALS ARE FOR WOMEN SEEKING WOMEN ONLY.

HAIRY LADIES
WF, blond, BLU, 36, big nipples and hairy seeks other hair lovers for fun, friendship, sex. Willing to correspond and swap photos. Don't shave it—show it! Cristine, PO Box 4211, Ontario, CA 91761.

CHEERFUL PERVERT SEEKS FUCKFRIEND
Twisted, sarcastic, good-hearted troublemaker, 28, seeks kindred spirit for sexual friendship. I prefer screwing people I actually care about, but I like being single and don't want a wife. I like words, minds, disturbing music, S/M (I'm a switch) and laughing 'til my stomach hurts. I dislike tobacco, television, monogamy, cauliflower, and the Los Angeles Dodgers. Please note: all form letters will be passed around to my friends, laughed at derisively, and then thrown in the garbage. Box 758.

LOVES NATURAL BODY FRAGRANCE
Very feminine 27 yr. old loves the natural fragrance from another woman's body, all parts. Attractive, healthy, and loves to please. Will you help me? Will trade photos and write to those far away. Box 771.

NY FEMME MEETS SF
BI F, 26, visiting San Francisco January '91 desires correspondence and friendship with women who'll acquaint me with the city. I want to check out strip clubs, bars, dancing, outdoors, handicrafts. Share any of these interests? Looking forward to hearing from you. Box 760.

SCI-FI FANTASY
Sleek, athletic artist-writer seeking sci-fi fantasy playmates for correspondence (and more?) Costumes, technology, recycled movie images, weapons, media violence a plus! Send me your hot, dripping past/present futurescapes! Box 761.

In heat sleaze puppy seeks experienced womyn to lead me by my clit ring to find sheer ecstasy. Let's live our fantasy together. All forms of orgasmic delight required. Box 778.

ROMANTIC BUTCH WANTS LADY
26, cute weight lifter, wants to shower her lady with affection and attention. Whatever your dreams are babe, I will make them come true. Photo optional. Box 763.

RIBALD REDHEAD FROM PHOENIX
Has risen from the ashes! 25, 5', 120 lbs., voluptuous, warm and sensuous; likes being tied up, spanked, and read bedtime stories. Fetishes include: alternative music, art, good food, and interesting conversation. I suffer from terminal political incorrectness exacerbated by a great sense of humor, lack of inhibitions and a well-equipped doctor's bag. Seeks other lesbians nationwide with similar afflictions for erotic correspondence and/or relationship. Photo appreciated but not required; diagnosis is. Box 764.

DESPERATELY SEEKING SLUT
Boston area top seeks sld., trashy femme who wants to hang out. Me: semi-butch with an attitude, funny, cute, likes to dance, fuck, talk dirty, read Mother Jones. You: lingerie collection, a big plus. Please have sense of humor, a job, and a clue about current events. Box 770.

BORED SUBURBAN SLUT
Seeks child-hearted chainsmoker for cheap thrills, expensive thrills, stupid thrills, perverted thrills and chess. Box 765.

DYKE NEEDS DADDY
Butch Dyke/Boy looking for Top/Daddy for heavy S/M, TT, bondage, elec., if you're crazy enough to think it, I'm crazy enough to do it. I need to be pushed. No Wimps, No Femmes. Box 766.

MILITARY AMAZONS
On duty in Alaska? We could have much in common. I am a secure professional, 38 yrs., tall and discreet. Not into abuse/chemicals or power-trips. I am adventurous, are you? Box 767.

LIKES MUSCLES
Very femme, considered beautiful, inexperienced, age 25, attracted to lady athletes, body builders, wrestlers, who still look like women. Body hair a plus. Can travel. Box 768.

L.A. FEMME SEEKS TOP
Sweet, slender, soft, sensuous submissive femme seeks big, bad, bold butch. Believe it or not, this is my first ad. If you believe in safe, fun, please send a letter and photo. Box 769.

CHERRY RIPENS IN PHILLY
"Eat it! Spank me! Entertain guests!" begs bosom, blonde baby in 'burbs. Send photos, fantasies, phone numbers. Big tits a plus. Photograph me. Use me. No drugs/smokers. Box 772.

AND SO IT BEGINS...
Attractive (those who have FALLEN would say beautiful) femme (not ultra) bottom seeking butch (not ultra) tops for brief sexual ADVENTURES in the East Coast area. Send photo please. Box 759.

ULTRAFEMME BI BABE
And her loverboy seek hot femmes, lusty dykes, and butch/femme couples for politically incorrect sex. Into threesomes, femme-swapping, fantasies, vibrators, and massage. Not into drugs or S/M. Curious? Box 773.

HOLLYWOOD BUTCH
Seeks pretty femme to star in major life script. I'm Daddy, you're Daddy's girl. Don't be shy. I'm a very nice butch (and cute, too.) Monogamy required. Limits respected. Box 774.

WOMEN OF DISTINCTION
Colorado based WF feminist seeks attractive semi-butch 25-30 who enjoys conversation, music (classical, progressive) hiking and sex toys. I am considered to be somewhat femme and very attractive. Please include picture with response. Box 775.

HAPPINESS IS
To meet a woman who finds light jazz, art, ice cream, honesty, laughter, family, chocolate, hope and the love of a child uplifting and just great. No drugs or other abuses. GWF, 25 femme seeks same. Box 776.

Passionate, brown haired, tiger-eyed, womyn seeks fun and pleasure with educated, financially abundant, athletic, sarcastic, womyn who enjoys sex without fists, Barbies or pain. Will travel to consummate reply. Box 777.

WICKED WITCH
Asian, young creative bipedel. Let's correspond! I have a nice behind. Box 762.

HOW TO ANSWER A PERSONAL AD

1. Write your reply to the woman you are interested in. Seal it in an envelope, with:

- your return address at the top left corner,
- her box number in the lower left corner, &
- a first class stamp at the top right corner.

If you don't include these three items, we cannot send your letter to the woman whose ad you so carefully answered. (Once we receive this envelope, and when we add her name and address, we can simply drop it in the mail.)

2. Now, fold this envelope and place it into another envelope. Address it as follows:

On Our Backs Personals
526 Castro • San Francisco, CA 94114

PERSONAL AD FORM

AD DEADLINE DECEMBER 1, 1990.

PERSONAL: $15 FIRST 30 WORDS, 40 CENTS PER ADDITIONAL WORD, $2.00 FOR BOLD HEADLINE.

HEADLINE _____ *(4 words max.)*

_____

_____

_____

_____

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY/ST/ZIP _____

SIGNATURE _____

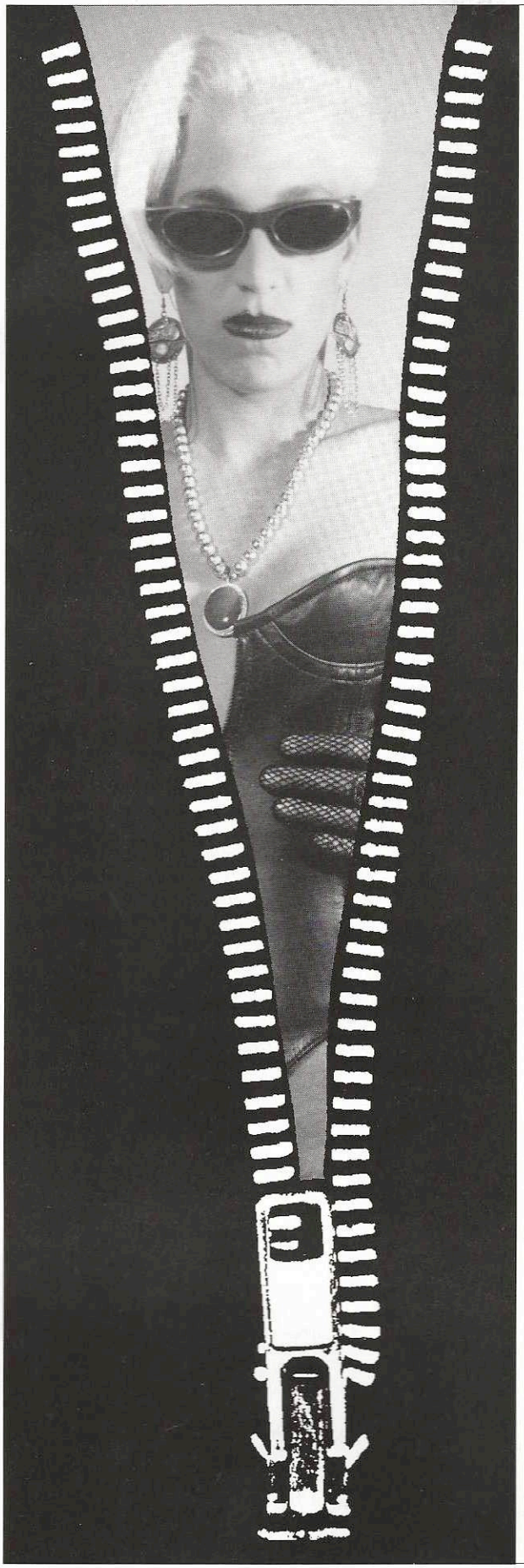
❑ Check/MO Enclosed ❑ VISA ❑ MC

Card # _____ Exp. Date _____

SEND TO: ON OUR BACKS • 526 CASTRO, SAN FRANCISCO,CA 94114

First 30 Words	$ 15.00
____ Additional Words x 40¢	
=	$ _____
Bold Headline	$ _____
SUBTOTAL	$ _____
x Run Ad _____ Times	
TOTAL	$ _____

Enclose Payment or Charge It



LEATHER & LATEX
FOR FETISH & FASHION

STORE NOW OPEN

Also featuring satin & lace lingerie!

OR SEND $4.00 FOR CATALOG – **OOB**

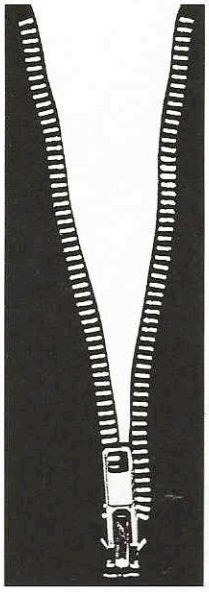
STORMYLEATHER

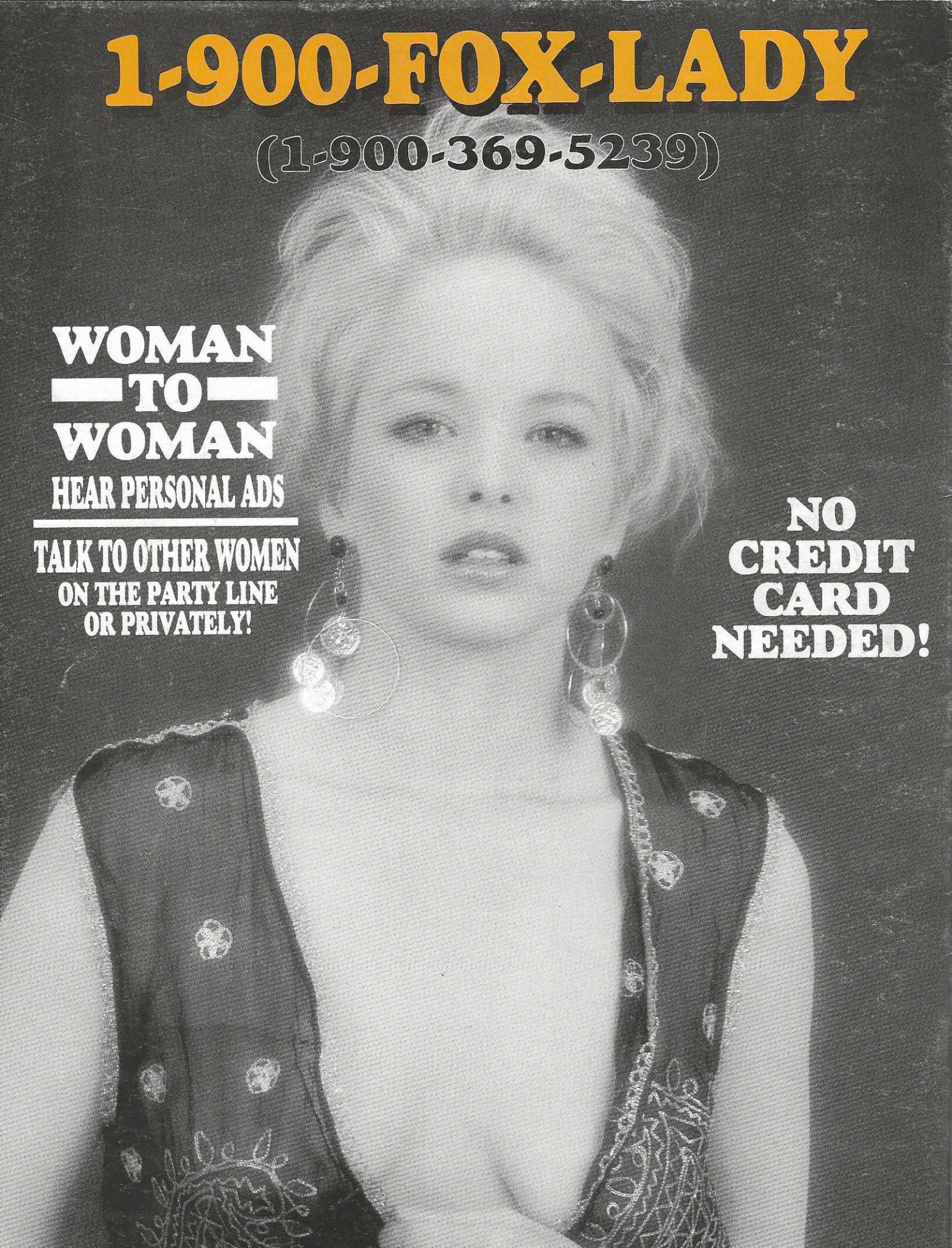
1158 HOWARD STREET

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA 94103

415.626.1672

STORMYLEATHER




1-900-FOX-LADY
(1-900-369-5239)
WOMAN
TO
WOMAN
HEAR PERSONAL ADS
TALK TO OTHER WOMEN
ON THE PARTY LINE
OR PRIVATELY!
NO
CREDIT
CARD
NEEDED!